

WINNING TICKET

Republicans Name Candidates For Trustee and Assessor.

By primary election the republicans of Jackson township nominated their candidate for trustee and their candidate for assessor Friday afternoon. An excellent ticket was made, but there was no chance to make any other kind as all the candidates before the primary are good and worthy men. The ticket nominated will be elected in November by the voters of Jackson township. The contest between the candidates was friendly and the winners will have the hearty support of the unsuccessful candidates and their friends.

The polls were opened at one o'clock and closed at 8 o'clock, and considering the fact that the campaign was only a few days a very good vote was polled. The tabulated vote at the two voting places, north and south, for trustee and assessor, is as follows:

FOR TRUSTEE.		
NORTH	SOUTH	TOTAL
Charles Bush.....130	188	318
Cliff H. Wiethoff 111	62	173
Bush's majority 145.		
FOR ASSESSOR.		
NORTH	SOUTH	TOTAL
John W. Helms.... 79	87	166
Oscar E. Carter....154	152	306
Carter's majority 140.		

Charles Bush, the nominee for trustee, is a native of this township and the people know him well. He is a citizen of high standing and a business man of much experience. His equipment for the office of township trustee can not be questioned. He is in every way qualified and will make an exceptionally good public officer.

Oscar E. Carter, the nominee for township assessor, is one of the best known and most progressive farmers in the county. He is a first class citizen and is held in high esteem by all who know him. He has served as deputy assessor for several years and knows the duties of the office thoroughly. His qualifications for the office of assessor are superior and he will serve the people faithfully and well.

This ticket is a strong one and will be elected in November.

Political Gossip.

Remember the republican mass convention to be held in the council chamber at 8 o'clock this evening. Seventy-two delegates and seventy-two alternates to the county convention will be selected. All republicans in the city and township should attend.

Whether you are a delegate or not make your arrangements to attend the county convention at Brownstown next Tuesday and hear Hon. James E. Watson, our eloquent candidate for governor. The Old Shady Quartet will be with Mr. Watson.

Adam J. Maschino is the latest entry in the democratic race for township assessor. The democrats will nominate their township ticket by mass convention September 11.

House Burglarized.

Last night the home of Richard Baurle on south Vine street was entered by a burglar. The thief evidently was in search of money for nothing was disturbed but a purse containing two dollars.

A thief, thought to be the same man, attempted to break into Mort Seymour's house but was frightened away, and obtained nothing there. There has been very little thieving here of late and the police will keep a close watch for suspicious characters.

Express Gratitude.

I wish to thank my friends for their loyal support of my candidacy for trustee of Jackson township and I desire also to thank my opponent in the primary and his friends for the friendly spirit they manifested in the brief contest. Thanking you all in advance for your future support, I remain

Yours Respectfully,
CHARLES BUSH.

At The Nickelo Tonight.

Duzan and Nelson will appear as black face comedians in entire change of song and dance. Pictures "One Legged Man," "It's not the Cowl makes the Friar" and "Launching." Song, "Memories." Admission 5 cts. All next week Harry Lake, character comedian. Change of pictures every night.

Small peaches for peach butter and preserves, 75 cents per bushel today only. Cole's Smoke House. a29d

DIED.

TREUTER.—Mrs. Mary L. Treuter, wife of Henry Treuter, died at the family home on east Fourth street, at 11:30 a. m. Saturday, August 29, age 57 years. She had been ill of nervous prostration for three months and this was followed by heart failure. Mrs. Treuter was born in Germany in 1851 and came to America when eleven years of age and her home was in this vicinity since that time. Nov. 24, 1874, she was married to Henry Treuter. To them were born four children, three of whom are living. They are Clara and May, who are connected with the Deaconess hospital at Louisville, and Albert, at home. Mrs. Treuter was a devout member of the German M. E. church and was held in high esteem by a wide circle of friends. Funeral Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the German M. E. church. The remains will be taken to Louisville for burial.

Afternoon Party.

Friday afternoon Mrs. Tipton Blish entertained with cards at her home on North Chestnut street for Misses Adams and Murdock. The guests had a delightful time at Five Hundred. Those from a distance were: Misses Hazel Benson, Robinson, Ill., Portia McConnell, Indianapolis, Louisiana Nourse, Chicago, Marge Bradfute, Bloomington, Jean Griffiths Columbus, Mable Heath, Jamestown, N. J. Eleanor Adams, Mercer, Pa., and Helen Murdock, Greensburg, Pa.

Base Ball Game.

The Cincinnati "Muldoons" are playing the Seymour base ball team here this afternoon at the base ball grounds on West Second street. At the beginning of the fifth inning the score stood 3 to 2 in favor of the visitors. The "Muldoons" substituted a new pitcher in this inning who seemed to be "easy" for the Seymour boys. Lucas and Judd was the Seymour battery.

Burial At Tunnelton.

The remains of Doyal Dodds, who died at Indianapolis Friday, were brought to this city Saturday morning and taken to Tunnelton on train No. 7. Mr. Dodds lived in Seymour a few years ago and is a brother of Mrs. A. C. Branaman. While here the body was in charge of some of his railroad friends, the deceased having been a railroad man employed on the Big Four.

Fancy Pigeons.

Will Hollenbeck of this city had the biggest and best showing of fancy pigeons. His pens includes pair of Carrier, Pouters, Fan Tails, Jacobins, fine strains of commons and other sorts. Mr. Hollenbeck is having splendid success in his pigeon breeding.—Franklin Republican.

Entertained.

Miss Maude Naylor entertained with an informal party last evening for her friend, Miss Grace Armitage, of Penn. The guests were entertained with games and various amusements, and each one present thoroughly enjoyed the evening. Elegant refreshments were served.

First M. E. Church.

Sunday school at 9:15 a. m., preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. tomorrow. Epworth League service at 6:30 p. m. A special program has been arranged for this service. Don't miss it. Let all members of the Sunday school be present, as tickets will be given out for the picnic to be given Friday, September 4, at Mineral Springs.

Baptist Church.

Sunday School at 9:15 a. m. and B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m. tomorrow. No preaching service. At the close of Sunday School a meeting of the teachers and officers will be held to consider some important matters concerning the fall and winter work for the school.

Presbyterian.

The services at the Presbyterian church will be resumed tomorrow after a vacation of four weeks. The morning subject will be "Reverence" and the evening theme, "Three Essentials in the Christian life." Everyone is invited to worship with us.

Nazarene.

Martin Hendricks, of Porto Rico, will have charge of the services tomorrow at the Nazarene church. The public is invited to attend.

Central Christian Church.

Regular services tomorrow. A full attendance is desired.
HARLEY JACKSON, Minister.
Want Ads. get results. Try one.

NEW INDUSTRY

Seymour Manufacturing Company Adding a New Plant.

The Seymour Manufacturing Company have completed arrangements for a large addition to its present plant on Fifth and Broadway.

The business of this company under the efficient management of Mr. Lynn Faulkner has had a steady growth from its very beginning and at the present time its output is in great demand. They ship their goods to all parts of the United States and Canada, but their greatest income is from their export business. The company now manufactures farming tools and high grade spokes, employing about 125 men. They believe, however, that it would be profitable to enlarge their variety of tools and are now building a large brick building north of their main factory.

In the new factory sheet iron will be used extensively in the manufacture of the goods. Large forges will be installed for heating the iron, and shaping and shearing machines will be used. It is the intention of the company to construct the new building so that as the business increases additional stories can be added and if necessary a large building can be built.

It is believed that fifty or sixty men will be employed from the beginning which will make about 200 people employed at the plant. The company finds a ready market for its goods and it is seldom that it closes down except for invoicing or repairs. It has continued in operation all of this year except two weeks in July when some necessary repairs were made. Seymour is exceedingly fortunate in having such a plant and should make an effort to locate more such industries here.

A Mississippi Lynching.

Itta Bena, Miss., Aug. 29.—John Smith and John Williams, negroes, charged with having twice robbed the same residence at this place, were taken from the jail here by a mob of citizens, who declared it their intention to inflict speedy punishment. Williams escaped from the mob, but no trace of Smith can be found, and it is believed he was hanged and his body thrown into the lake.

The Futurity This Afternoon.

New York, Aug. 29.—Over the beautiful course of the Coney Island Jockey club at Sheepshead Bay, nine high-bred two-year-olds, the pick of the racing stables of the country, this afternoon will struggle for supremacy in the classic Futurity, the chief racing event of the year for the youngsters. The race is at six furlongs, and the purse this year is estimated to be worth \$35,000.

Look Out, Mr. Castro.

Willemstad, Curacao, Aug. 29.—The Dutch battleship Jacob Van Heemskerck, which sailed from Holland Aug. 11, has arrived at this port.

The Merchant Who Is Wondrous Wise



There is a Merchant in this Town,
And he is wondrous Wise.
To make it pay he knows the way
Is just to ADVERTISE.

Now, there are other Merchants here
To whom this Hint applies.
If they're discerning they'll soon be
learning
IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.

Making Schedules.

A few days ago the announcement was made that General Manager A. A. Anderson, of the Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern and Indianapolis & Louisville Traction companies, had thirteen schedules for the additional limited car service which will be installed between Louisville and Indianapolis.

None of these schedules has met all the requirements needed, and Mr. Anderson now has sixteen other schedules from which the officials of the various roads interested can choose. He intends to go ahead making schedules until one is found which will suit, and it is thought that he may imitate the plecter firm and have fifty-seven varieties if he continues the work he has begun.—Columbus Republican.

Short On Gas.

Vincennes is menaced with a gas famine. The old artificial gas company announced some time ago that they would cease manufacturing artificial gas September 1st, saying that under present conditions they found the manufacture of gas unprofitable and desired to give their patrons time in which to make other arrangements for lighting and heating. The piping of natural gas from the Illinois field to Vincennes reduced the price so that the old company could not compete. The trouble is that so many gas users have not had natural gas piped into their homes and therefore will have no gas after Sept. 1.

Our Farm Products.

An article in the last number of the World's Work has this to say of American farm production: "To the world's international trade this country contributes one-fifth of the wheat, one-fourth of the hops, one-third of the corn, two-fifths of the meat, nearly one-half of the oil-cake and oil-cake meat, almost one-half of the leaf tobacco, two-thirds of the cotton and four-fifths of the cotton-goods."

Brookville Improving.

The incorporated town of Brookville Ind., has contracted for 90,912 square feet of cement sidewalk, 10,004 square feet of crossing, and 4,620 lineal feet of curb and gutter, at 94 cents per square foot on walk, 10 cents on crossings, and 33 cents per lineal foot on curb and gutter, a total of \$10,937.96. There were eleven bidders, and the contract includes the grading, filling and furnishing of all materials.

Dreamland Tonight.

If looking for "Good Ones," we have them tonight. "Home Work and Street Scenes in China" and "King Scatter-Brains." This picture is made by Pathe, the French film maker, and none are better. It's both instructive and comic. Latest illustrated song, "Just one Word of Consolation," by Miss Anna Carter. Change pictures every night.

Tennis Tournament.

Some of the local tennis players are expected to go to Columbus today to take part in a tennis tournament to be played there. Some Indianapolis men are also making arrangements to attend and play. If the courts should be filled with visitors the Columbus athletes will not participate in the games.

Mission Feast.

A mission feast will be held by the White Creek church tomorrow. Rev. Baade, the pastor of that church, has the meeting in charge. The Seymour Military Band will furnish the music for the occasion. It is expected that quite a number of Seymour people will attend tomorrow.

Conductor Killed.

Miss Margaret Schobert, received a telegram yesterday from Smith Scott, Arkansas, stating that Tim Graham, who was born and reared in this city, was killed at that place. He was a conductor on one of the western railroads. Mr. Graham will be remembered by many people in this city.

Cab Line.

Henry F. Cordes has purchased the cab and team owned by the late Moses N. Love and will continue the business. He will make the trains regularly and will answer calls to any part of the city. He can be reached by calling Phone 110.

Dance At Austin.

The Austin Amusement Co. will give a ball in their hall at Austin Monday night, August 31. All are invited. a31d

Miss Madge Montgomery and Helen Andrews went to Columbus this afternoon.

Want Ads. in the REPUBLICAN Pay.

CIRCUS DAY

Everybody Getting Ready for the Big Show Monday.

"Circus Day" is so universally welcomed by the average person that it has come to be treated as a holiday in whatsoever place a big show pitches its tent.

This city is not immune from the circus fever, and especially when the popular Carl Hagenbeck & Great Wallace Circus visits here, in which event everything gives away to the big show. Without casting any reflection on the merits of other shows, it can be said the Hagenbeck & Wallace Show always gives the very best of satisfaction. The liberal applause given almost continuously during its performances eclipsed the applause ever given any other circus. The Hagenbeck and Wallace Circus is truly great, and judging from the comments of the press this year, is bigger than ever. It comes to Seymour next Monday.

Among the big acts to be seen with the Hagenbeck & Great Wallace Circus this year are the Thalers, first appearance in America; Borsini Troupe, another novelty from abroad; Brothers Kennard, clever and artistic; The Tasmanians, unapproachable aerial stars, and a big ensemble of Feature Circus Novelties.

The Carl Hagenbeck & Great Wallace Show combined will pitch its tents here tomorrow and Monday will be circus day, big parade and two performances.

New Books.

New books added to Seymour Public Library:

Trapped by Malays—G. M. Fenn.
The Girl and the Game—J. L. Williams.
Diana of Vobsons—C. Hamilton.
Betty Leicester—Sarah Orne Jewett.
Betty Leicester's Xman—Sarah Orne Jewett.
The Master of the Inn—Robert Herrick.
Halfway House—Maurice Hewlett.
Modern Classical Philosophers—B. Rand.
A New Era for Woman—E. H. Dewey.
Bitter Cry of the Children—S. Spargo.
The Force of Mind—A. T. Schofield.
Famous European Artists—Sarah K. Bolton.
Elements of Sociology—F. H. Giddings.
Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin.
American Classics, 5 V.
Foreign Classics, 5 V.
Tissots pictures of the Old Testament, 2 V.

Enjoy Farm Life.

A resident of Dudleytown reports that a few days ago his attention was drawn to two girls, not residents there, riding on a big farm wagon. Later he saw them out in George Klosterman's field on a riding plow. Then he observed them driving a big hay wagon to the barn and they were enjoying their experience. In the evening they were out driving in a buggy. Sunday morning he saw them at church and then learned that they were from Seymour. He says they had a jolly time while at Dudleytown where they have many friends who welcome them back any time they choose to come.

Picnic At Mineral Springs.

The 1st M. E. Sunday School will picnic at Mineral Springs Friday, Sept. 4th. Two interurban cars have been engaged to carry the pupils and will start at 9 o'clock from west Second street, in front of the REPUBLICAN office. Tickets will be given Sunday morning to all scholars whose names are on the class books, so if you are one be sure and be at Sunday School. The day will be spent in games, etc., and a good time has been planned. Every scholar is expected to go and help in making this picnic one to be remembered.

Township Convention.

The republicans of Jackson township will meet in mass convention in the council chamber in the city building on Saturday evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of electing 72 delegates and 72 alternates to the republican county convention, which will be held at Brownstown on Tuesday, Sept. 1, 1908.

I. G. SALTMARSH, Tp. Chm.,
H. C. DANNETTELL, Secy.

A. B. Bennett, one of the advance men, was here making arrangements for the arrival of the Hagenbeck & Wallace Show early Sunday morning.

E-C Girl Has Taken The City by Storm

Many Dollar Bills Given Away Yesterday to Enthusiastic Purchasers of E-C Corn Flakes.

The fervor and enthusiasm with which the E-C Girl was greeted in her rounds about the city yesterday pleased that young woman very much.

"I knew the E-C Corn Flakes were making a hit," she said today, "but is not always that I find a city so unanimously in favor of one food product as the people here seem to be in favor of E-C Flakes. I started out yesterday with my hand bag full of new crisp one dollar bills. By nightfall they were all gone and you can well imagine that I had a busy day of it."

The E-C Girl goes into each section of the city every day visiting each neighborhood. Of course she cannot call at every home but she calls at just as many as possible.

A partial list of those who received the E-C Girl's dollars yesterday follows:

Mrs. M. Fox, 26 E. 2nd street.
Mrs. Anna Heuser, Arlington House.
Mrs. Jno. Fourman, 516 E. 2nd street.
Mrs. Ed Matson, 503 E. 3rd street.
Mrs. Anna Weber, 412 E. 4th street.
Mrs. W. H. William, 217 E. 3rd street.
Mrs. Irene Green, 29 N. Broadway street.
Mrs. Jane Haas, 201 S. Vine street.
Mrs. F. Heuser, 212 Jefferson avenue.
Mrs. Mary Wieneke, 131 Carter street.
Mrs. Mary Rodert, 610 S. Poplar street.
Mrs. L. Liebrandt, 415 W. Oak street.
Mrs. Jennie Dean, 322 Brown street.
Mrs. Jno. Lemen, 113 S. Walnut street.
Mrs. Matilda Sprenger, 131 Chestnut street.
Mrs. O. D. Seelinger, 307 N. 2nd street.
Mrs. D. Morgan, Seymour.
Mrs. Dora Ridden, 133 S. Broadway street.
Mrs. T. Groub, 202 2nd street.
Mrs. Geo. Dixon, 304 N. Ewing street.
Mrs. J. B. Shepard, 222 W. 4th street.
Mrs. W. A. Sumner, 50 Poplar street.
Mrs. Jno. Hughes, 203 St. Louis Ave.
Mrs. Victor Fettig, 406 W. 6th street.
Mrs. Mary Schrink, 410 W. Brown street.
Miss Bertha Resiner, 511 S. Walnut street.
Mrs. Sherman Day, 427 S. Chestnut street.
Mrs. S. T. Gardner, 408 Carter street.
Miss Joy Hopewell, 614 N. Chestnut street.
Lee Calmi Dobbin, Seymour Ind.

Call For Convention.

The republicans of Jackson Co. will meet in their respective townships at the places designated below on Saturday August 29th at 1:30 for the purpose of electing delegates and alternates to the county convention to be held in Brownstown, Tuesday September 1st at 11 a. m.

Each township being entitled to the following delegates and alternates:

Brownstown 18 delegates 18 alternates meet at Brownstown.
Jackson 72 delegates 72 alternates meet at Seymour.
Salt Creek 13 delegates 13 alternates meet at Houston.
Hamilton 11 delegates 11 alternates meet at Cortland.
Redding 9 delegates 9 alternates meet at Rockford.
Carr 14 delegates 14 alternates meet at Medora.
Driftwood 9 delegates 9 alternates meet at Vallonia.
Grassy Fork 7 delegates 7 alternates meet at Tampico.
Vernon 21 delegates 21 alternates meet at Crothersville.
Owen 14 delegates 14 alternates meet at Clearspring.
Washington 6 delegates 6 alternates meet at Dudleytown.
Chairman of township conventions will please report names of delegates chosen to county chairman.
Hon. James E. Watson, our candidate for governor, will be present at the county convention and make an address. Not only republicans but the people in general are invited to come and hear him.
T. V. PRUITT,
County Chairman.

Scott Shields is selling a combination kitchen set that consists of a complete carving set and other useful articles, eight pieces in all. It is a valuable set of useful articles, and he makes the price right.

Strawberry and vanilla ice cream at Cordes.

Try a Want Ad in The REPUBLICAN

Important Influence of Political Conditions Over Speech.

The French element which entered into the English tongue during the Thirteenth and Fourteenth centuries occupies a position entirely distinct from that which came later, says a writer in Harper's. English would be English without it. Most of it has become as much an integral part of the speech of common life as is the native element by the side of which it took its place. It is absolutely essential to the communication of thought or the expression of feeling. To the large proportion of the terms then introduced no sense of strangeness attaches. Few of us know the difference in their origin, none of us feel it. They call up no different associations. Not even to the educated man does the word face suggest the thought of the remote Latin original from which it is derived. To the uneducated the Romance color is much more familiar than the hue of native origin which it finally displaced as the general terms. A not dissimilar statement can be made about flower and bloom. Dinner and supper are words of French extraction; they are just as near to all of us as the Teutonic breakfast. Accordingly it is not the mere introduction of French words into the speech which distinguishes English from its immediately allied tongues. It is their absorption as an integral part of it. Other Teutonic languages can get rid of whatever Romance element they possess, if they regularly set about the undertaking. English could not get rid of it if it would.

It was political conditions which brought about this early wholesale introduction of the French element. The important influence such conditions exert over speech can hardly be overestimated. Had the successors of Henry II. continued to hold under their sway for all succeeding time the vast domains he ruled upon the continent, there is little reason to believe that English would ever have become a language of literature. It would have sunk to the level of a popular dialect, like its sister tongue, the Plattdeutsch. But the French words that have come in since this early time stand on an entirely different footing. They are usually a convenience, sometimes a fashion, but not strictly a necessity. In this respect they resemble those which have made their way into the other Teutonic tongues.

STAMPS OF GREAT WORTH.

Among Rarest Are Those of the Southern Confederacy.

Among the rarest of postage stamps are the homely confederate issues used on letters transported through the South in the early days of the Civil War. Nearly every one of them is unpleasant to the eye, yet they are treasured specimens in the collections of those fortunate enough to possess them. At the beginning of the war no regular confederate stamps were on hand and the postmasters were authorized to receive money in payment for the postage on letters to be forwarded. Small change was scarce and in order to facilitate matters postmasters issued local stamps of their own design and sold them to patrons a number at a time.

These stamps could thereafter be presented to the postmaster in payment of postage.

Confederate provisional stamps and envelopes include 144 different varieties and the majority are held at a very high premium. Of many varieties not more than one specimen is known, although it is not at all improbable that other specimens of some of these rarities are now resting on old war-time letters stowed away and forgotten.

So scarce are stamps and so rarely do they come up for sale that the standard catalogues do not mention the prices at which they are held. When a specimen does come to light it usually changes hands at a private sale and thus not even expert collectors are always aware of the approximate value of rare issues.—Washington Post.

HOME MARKETS INSUFFICIENT.

They Will No Longer Sustain Our Rapidly Growing Industries.

The United States is surely approaching a period when it cannot rely on the surplus crops to furnish a constant favorable trade balance, says the Financier. If we take out the \$600,000,000 worth of cotton and breadstuffs which we export on an average annually, we have accounted for nearly one-third of our exports and of the remaining \$1,200,000,000 or \$1,300,000,000 one-fifth at least goes to the Canadian dominion, whose 6,000,000 people take more of our goods per capita than any other nation in the world. In the face of a world market aggregating \$500,000,000, our cotton manufacturers find it necessary to curtail products simply because of lack of domestic demand, and the same truth holds good with reference to almost every other industry.

We have become so accustomed to regarding the United States market as the only market in the world that we stand helpless before any falling off in this trade. If our manufacturers lack or refuse to cultivate wider markets they must take the consequence, and in periods of slackening trade must pre-

cipitate on the country to a certain extent a further degree of dullness of trade by shutting down, either in whole or in part.

It will not do to point to our heavy exports as indication of prosperity arising from the revival of manufacturing industry, for when the truth of the matter is known the only export increase that amounts to anything is found in sales of our raw food products—in other words, we are selling our food reserves to Europe.

If that is a thing to be proud of, well and good, but the United States has reached a stage where it cannot hope longer to be the world's granary and prosper as it has in the past. Our manufacturers must realize this if they are to avoid periodical disturbances in their own particular industry.

Perhaps the most valuable experience we are to learn from the late panic, the currency question aside, is that the home markets, huge as they are, will not longer sustain our industries on a plane of uninterrupted capacity operation.

THE HALTER OF FASHION.

The Chief Vanity of Man Is His Cravat—Why Not?

How innocent a bit of folly is a man's necktie. From the 6-year-old, with his Fauntleroy collar and large Windsor tie, to the dignified white lawn bow beneath the clergyman's chin, what article in the male wardrobe is so representative of the vanity of mankind?

Who has not witnessed the inconsistency of the youth who tosses on hastily every other part of his attire and spends fifteen minutes struggling with his four-in-hand? Gray hairs are not always beyond a lingering hope that Belinda may be subtly conscious of the microscopic dash of red in his sedate cravat.

Both in the purchase and in the wearing there is no part of his dress on which man expends so much thought. We have all met that gentle being who trims his mother's bonnets and wears a pink tie; we know, too, the individual whose approach is heralded by the very reflection of a scarlet puff held in place by a large horseshoe of brilliant; the man in the made-up tie which is never fastened down at the back; the hard-working man with the frayed tie, and the man who wears a blue tie with his tuxedo. Surely, if Shakespeare had lived in our day, Polonius would have cautioned Laertes "that the necktie oft proclaims the man."

Yet is it not the very irony of fate that this chief channel for man's vanity should be the only portion of his costume which is a visible joy to every one but himself? A young lady recently argued that it was a man's duty to please, not himself, but his friends, by his choice of a necktie, since they, and not he, were its constant beholders. The man refused, however, and gave as the reason that strangers often gauged his very character by this fragment of his attire.

Certainly, if a man's entire career is influenced by the scrap of color under his chin, he does well to select it with the greatest caution.—Youth's Companion.

Waiting on Appetite.

Abyssinian customs have a diverting simplicity, if we may gauge them by an example furnished the Washington Star by the captain of an ocean liner.

"A young prince of Abyssinia once sailed with me," said the captain, "and the passengers liked him so much that at the end of the voyage they arranged a dinner in his honor in London."

"It was a smart dinner—orchids, costly wines and much plate, and a fashionable company—but the prince did not appear."

"Next morning the chairman of the committee hunted him up and asked indignantly why he had not gone to the dinner."

"I was not hungry," the prince answered, simply and calmly."

A New Cure.

A doctor whose practice lies mostly in the country districts was recently called to attend a plowman's boy, whom he found to be suffering from whooping cough. Among his instructions he told the mother to "put some ice in a bag and tie it around the boy's head." Next day he called again and was met at the door by the girl-wife, who, in answer to his query, replied, "Aye, Jockie's a heap better the day, but the mice are a' deid."—Dundee Weekly News.

Give and Take.

"Gracious, my dear!" said the first society belle, spitefully. "I do hope you're not ill. You look so much older to-night."

"I'm quite well, thank you, dear," replied the other. "And you—how wonderfully improved you are! You look positively young!"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Saving Doctors.

Knicker—There are plenty of books telling how to save life while waiting for the doctor.

Bocker—Yes. What we need is one telling the young doctor how to save life while waiting for the patient.—Harper's Bazar.

The Real Place.

First Amateur Fisherman—Where is really the best place to get the best trout?

Second Ditto (confidentially)—In any first-class fish market.—Baltimore American.

Many so-called hair tonics raise a lot more hope than hair.

It is better to be an ugly duckling than a silly goose.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



Democracy is never safe unless it be the expression of theocracy.

He who would learn to work for men, must learn to wait on God.

Christ did not say that the world would be lighted by preachers, but by practitioners.

The saloon light is a false beacon that can only be extinguished by Christian votes.

You must get on the inside of a man before you can talk to him about inside things.

Doubt is no more a sign of intellectuality than a drifting vessel is of good navigation.

If souls could be seen, many a church might give an exhibition of living skeletons.

It is a poor sort of virtue that consists in abstaining from sins that are not cared for.

It is the bitter real, seeming to destroy our ideal, that, wrestled with, makes that also real.

Even the devil was convinced when he saw that Job served God for love and not for a living.

Prayer is not merely getting God to do something for us, but it is putting ourselves where God can do something with us.

Many who profess to follow Christ are willing that their brothers should lose life rather than that they should sacrifice liberty.

PROOF OF NEGRO ARTS.

Archaeologist Returns from Africa with Specimens of Civilization.

Dr. D. R. MacIver has returned to Philadelphia from Alexandria bringing with him tidings that as the culmination of the University of Pennsylvania archaeological expedition to Egypt he has discovered absolute proof that a civilization of a high order existed among the negro race for 700 years, says the New York Herald.

Accompanying the curator of the Egyptian section of the department of archeology of the university across the ocean were five tons of specimens unearthed in Egypt and Ethiopia by his expedition during the last six months.

These specimens, now awaiting cleaning, classifying and cataloguing, show that the negro race of the period of the decline of the Roman empire understood the fine arts and produced original sculpture and architecture.

Never before have any works of art executed by primitive negroes been discovered. Ethnologists have united in declaring that the black race was the only race in the world which never produced a civilization of its own. But Dr. Randall MacIver says:

"Our excavations have shown that the source of the civilization of the period which our work in lower Nubia covered was Ethiopian. Our antiquities cover every phase of this new school of art. The sculptures are of a barbarian, non-Egyptian type, showing distinctly the African rather than the Ethiopian or Mediterranean origin."

"All the negro works of art were discovered in an extensive cemetery lying about ten feet under ground between Wady Halfa and Assouan, in lower Nubia. A large number of inscriptions were also found by the expedition and have been brought back to Philadelphia."

"It is hoped that the experts who will take up the work of deciphering the inscriptions at once will be able to complete their task by next fall."

"We have about 100 of these inscriptions," said Dr. MacIver, "which are written in the native Ethiopian language and in script of that period and which we hope very soon will yield up their secrets."

It is admitted by Dr. MacIver that all of the works of the negro artists show Egyptian, Greco-Roman, and in a few instances Assyrian influences, incidentally proving the negroes of that period to have been in trade communication with the white civilizations.

The Tangled Web.

Charley is the white-haired negro man employed by a southern family on Charlotte street. And Charley is cautious about lending anything. The other day a man new to the neighborhood appeared at the door and asked if he could borrow a spade.

"No, sir," said Charley. "Ain't got no spade."

"Haven't you any sort of a shovel I could use to dig fishworms with?"

"No, sir, ain't got no shovel."

The stranger hesitated a moment and then asked:

"Do you suppose the folks next door have a spade they'd lend me?"

"No, sir," replied Charley, promptly, "they's all the time a-borrowin' our'n."

—Kansas City Times.

Improved.

"I suppose you've noticed a wonderful improvement in your daughter since she came home from college?"

"Improvement! I should say so. In fact, it's got so now that we have to call beef stew 'ragout of beef' before she'll eat it."—Detroit Free Press.

The First.

Mrs. Catnip—I suppose you are going to name the baby after some great man.

Mrs. Youngwife—Yes, we are going to name him for his father.—Somerville Journal.

THE CONGRESSIONAL RECORD.

It Is the Greatest Purveyor of Fake News Ever Published.

At present the Congressional Record is a model "yellow" journal. It prints more fictitious stuff than almost any other daily in the world, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. A representative may not open his mouth upon the floor of the House, and yet, if he chooses, the Record will publish a long speech which he wrote but did not speak.

Granted that he spoke, the Record will still, if it be his will, publish what he wanted to say or thought he said and not what he actually did say. Thus the government daily thrives on fake news.

That the Record will be reformed, as promised by Messrs. Sulzer and Dailzell, is not to be expected, however. The members of Congress get too much fun and value out of it as at present conducted to render likely a change in method.

It appeals to the pride of the members to see in bold, black type a child of their brain in the form of a speech, polished, dressed, from their own study, whether or not it be delivered in congressional halls by congressional tongue.

Best of all, it helps them with their constituents to mail—free of cost—copies of their speech, for the constituents may see what great statesmen they are and derive the impression that it would be a public calamity not to return them as representatives at the ensuing election.

There is a feeble argument for this practice, but the better side of the question is that which contends for the accuracy of the Record; for making it chronicle exactly what a member of Congress says, so that all the world, including constituents, may learn what actually occurs and what actually is spoken. The newspapers of the country give so faithful a report of the daily proceedings in the national legislature, anyhow, that the Record's fakes are regularly exposed. An exposed fake is futile. Therefore, the yellow streak in the Record is not only immoral but needless.

RISE OF EMPORIA.

How It Got to Be a County Seat in the Early Days.

The early settlers of Kansas remember many exciting times occasioned by county seat fights, says the Kansas City Times. Many of these fights resulted in the killing of some of the participants. But when Emporia wanted to get the county seat away from Americus it set its brains to work and took it without raising a disturbance. Americus was unaware of the trick that was being played.

When Emporia conceived the idea of becoming the capital of the county the south line of Breckenridge County, now Lyon County, was a short distance south of the town. Its citizens circulated a petition asking the Legislature to cut a strip off from the north end of the county and to add a strip to the south end, thus making Emporia close to the center of the county. Americus heard of the proposed change and got out a remonstrance, which received as many or more signatures than the petition.

At that time the State capital was Leecompton, and the only way to get there was on horseback. Each town prepared to present its side of the case to the Legislature and the Emporia man started with his petition for Leecompton. On his way, however, he was stricken with fever and ague and was detained on account of the illness. The Americus man with the remonstrance overtook him. Just what kind of a deal was made is not known to the public, but the remonstrance never got to the Legislature, and when the petition was presented the number of signers had greatly increased since it had left Emporia. The Americus man suddenly came into possession of \$400, and the title to several town lots, it is said.

Owing to the poor facilities of communication in those days the people of Americus did not find out they had been duped until it was too late. Nobody opposed the change in the Legislature, the petition was granted and Emporia got the county seat without much trouble.

Valor.

"And you have been on the firing line?" asked the girl who admires a uniform without knowing much about military matters.

"I think I can say so," answered the cadet who hates to disappoint; "at any rate, I have been in line to be fired as often as any man in the academy."—Washington Star.

Training.

Miss Terry—Mother, I notice that lately whenever I ask you for money you grumble and growl and act nasty. What's come over you? You didn't use to be that way."

Mrs. Terry—My dear, you are going to be married soon, and I am getting you used to it.—Cleveland Leader.

Changed His Opinion.

"I understand the old man gave you a cigar?"

"Yes."

"I congratulate you. You must have made a hit with him?"

"I thought so myself till I smoked the cigar."—Houston Post.

A Natural Curiosity.

"Do you know what I do when a man offers me advice?" said the curbstone philosopher.

"No."

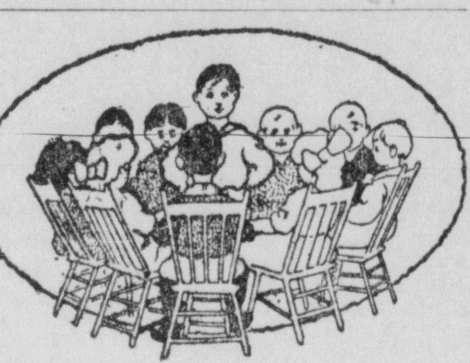
"Ask him if he's tried it."

The little man wants here below he usually wants above the ordinary.

YOUNG FOLKS

Jolly Game for the Lawn.

Did you ever play "Flop?" Well, if not, try it. You will find it one of the jolliest little games you ever participated in. Invite your friends—about a dozen of them—to spend an hour with you on the lawn. Place chairs, one for each guest, in a circle, allowing the backs to be outside, thus letting the guests face the inside of the ring. Have all the guests but one take the seats; the unseated guest—boy or girl—will be asked to take up his or her position inside the circle. When all is in readiness the game is begun by the hostess crying "Flop!" whereupon each seated guest "flops" to



PLAYING "FLOP."

the chair to his right, the boy or girl in the center trying to take possession of the vacant chair during the movement. On account of the confusion which follows upon the signal "Flop," the standing one is at a disadvantage, for he cannot see the chair which is to be left vacant one time in half a dozen. The "flopping" continues till he or she is seated, however, and then the boy or girl at his or her right takes the center of the circle and the game begins again.

Everybody Limp.

Do you limp as you walk? Perhaps you think you do not, but a physiologist says that you do; at least, he says that nearly everybody limps a little, because nearly everybody's left leg is shorter than the right. In a large majority of cases the limp is so slight as to be imperceptible, but it is there, all the same. A child's legs, at its birth, are shorter than its arms. The leg bones lengthen chiefly by additions to their ends, caused by the continual formation and ossification of cartilage there during the period of growth. If one of these cartilage caps be injured it may make the leg shorter; or if one of them be stimulated by inflammation, it may make the leg longer. The cartilage caps are constantly stimulated in young people by active exercise, and thus they grow rapidly. If an equal amount of exercise were taken by each leg, the growth would be equal, and one leg would never be shorter than the other. But this is practically impossible, and that is why nearly everybody limps—a little. That reminds the editor that a tailor once told him, as the result of his measuring experience of forty years, that nearly every man has one shoulder a little higher than the other. If you will watch men on the street, you will find this more perceptible than the limp.—Chicago News.

Experiments.

Will had come home from college for a few days, and as it was a rainy day he called his small sister into the library.

"Nothing doing to-day, Bess," he said. "Don't you want me to play with you?"

"You wouldn't care for any of the still games, like dolls and things," complained Bess.

Will thought for a moment. "No, I haven't played dolls since my freshman year in college," he said. "I think I'm rather too old for that now. But once, when I was sick, I got a lot of comfort out of just fussing round with things, and I learned to do some experiments—at least I called them that—and I'll show some of them to you now. First run and get me a silver tablespoon and some string, and I'll teach you how to ring the 'Bells of Cologne.'"

When Bessie had brought them to her brother he took the spoon, tied the thread round the lower part of the handle, and wound the long ends round Bessie's forefingers.

"Now, just put your fingers tight in your ears," he said. "Then stand off and hit the bowl of the spoon against the table."

The little girl did as she was told, and her face lighted up with the happiest, most surprised smile! Anyone in the room would have seen only a little girl knocking a spoon with a jingling-jangling noise, but in her ears sounded long, glorious peals of silver bells, each note different, and more beautiful, she thought.

"Do you hear it, Will?" she cried. "Do you hear it, too? Oh, isn't it lovely!"

Her brother smiled. No, I can't hear what you do," he said. You see, that's what they call an experiment in sound. The sound-waves run up from the bowl of the spoon all along the string into your ears."

For a long while Bessie rang the "Bells of Cologne;" then Will showed her how a drop of mercury could be separated into a hundred parts, and yet join together in a round, shining drop that ran round and round the saucer, "just like a quick little silver bug," Bessie said.

"I like experiments, Will," said Bessie. "Don't you know any more?"

"Not any I could do now," said her brother. "But some time, if you'll soak

a piece of shoe thread all night in very, very salt water, and then dry it out, I'll tie a ring to one end of it, and the other end I'll fasten round the electric fixture. Then I'll light it, and let it burn all the way down, and still the ring won't fall."

"Why won't it, Will?" demanded his sister.

"Well, just because the salt crystals are so placed that they are strong enough to bear the weight even when the thread is nothing but ashes. That's all I can tell you now. You'll have to wait until you take a course in chemistry and physics before you really understand."

"And when I get to college I'm going to," said Bessie, as she ran back to ring again her new-found Bells of Cologne.—Youth's Companion.

Logical Spelling.

Here is a clever little take-off on one of the peculiarities of our language: A queer kind of teaching is taught. When for catched we are made to say 'caught';

Then the egg isn't hatched, it is hatched; The coat isn't patched, it is patched; The horses are not matched, they are caught;

The door isn't latched, it is latched; The book wasn't snatched, it was caught;

The roof wasn't thatched, it was caught; And the cat never scratched, but she caught.

ELIGIBLE FOR OFFICE.

The gaze which Mrs. Compton bent upon her husband was a combination of pity and disappointment which only long experience enabled him to support with calmness. "Why, Henry," she said, gently, "we don't refuse to invite women to join our club without some good reason. We have heard this new Mrs. Holland is a gossip, and we don't wish that element in the club."

"Of course not," Mr. Compton assented, gravely; "but what makes you think she's any—why do you believe she's a gossip?"

"It has come very directly to a number of us," said Mrs. Compton, with dignity. "Mrs. Lovett visited near the Hollands' own home, and she says that there was nothing going on in the neighborhood that Mrs. Holland didn't know—her friends told her so."

"Mrs. Lovett says that three or four times during her visit if she asked a question about somebody she met and her friends didn't know, they would say, 'We'll run over and ask Mrs. Holland. She'll be sure to know; she knows everything!'"

"Just think, Henry, what a reputation to have in one's native town!"

"Very sad, indeed," said Mr. Compton.

"However," and Mrs. Compton's expression lightened, "Mrs. Lovett says she thinks, her friends told her that Mrs. Holland was left an orphan, brought up by an old uncle. She's going to write to make sure. Of course, if that is the case, and the poor thing never had any careful bringing up, why—"

"That alters everything," said Mr. Compton, heartily. "I can see that. I expect to hear she's in line for your presidency after a year or two."

"Henry!" cried Mrs. Compton. "If anybody could ever tell what you'll say next!"

A Good-Wish Rose.

"A clever idea was carried out at a recent 'shower' for a bride-to-be," says Woman's Home Companion. "In the invitation each guest was requested to send in, prior to the party, a wish for the bride. The hostess made a beautiful large whitepaper rose, and before putting it together she wrote on each petal a wish and the name of the wisher. As is usual in most cases, some of the guests forgot to send in a wish, but brought one with them, and others wrote them after they arrived. For this purpose a large paper rosebud had been made, into which the wishes were slipped, and the bud twisted up again. The guest of honor was charmed with the rose and rosebud, and said that she should always keep it as a pleasant reminder of her friends, whom she was soon to leave for a new home in a distant city."

Why Alex Left.

Alexander had just cut the Gordian knot, but the reporters failed to take interest.

"It's hardly worth a paragraph," they said, coldly, "unless you make a record of at least twenty-four knots an hour."

It was then that Alexander's tears began to flow.—Kansas City Times.

Too Great a Sacrifice.

"When a man whistles at his work, I suppose he is happy?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Sirius Barker, "but I hate the sort of man who can't be happy without making every one else miserable."—Washington Star.

A Good Witness.

Bystander—Did you see 'ow it 'appened, lady?

Fair Motorist—Oh, dear, no! I was asleep just then.

Bystander—Ah, then, you'll be able to prove a lullaby!—Punch.

None but the brave deserve the fair, for it takes a hero to pay their bills.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

AUGUST 30, 1908

DAVID SPARES SAUL'S LIFE; 1 Sam. 26: 17-25.

GOLDEN TEXT. Love your enemies; do good to them that hate you.—Luke 6: 27.

David is still fleeing for his life from Saul, for Saul sought him every day and said, "If he be in the land I will search him out throughout all the thousands of Judah" (xxiii, 14, 23), but God delivered him not into his hand. On one occasion Saul and his men compassed David and his men round about to take them, but just then a messenger came to Saul saying, "Haste thee and come, for the Philistines have invaded the land," so Saul returned from pursuing David (xxiii, 26, 27). After the parting of David and Jonathan, as recorded in last week's lesson, there followed that incident to which our Lord referred in Matt. xii, 3, when He said, "Have ye not read what David did when he was an hungered, and they that were with him?" These lessons were therefore a familiar portion to our Lord, as were all the Scriptures, which He loved to unfold to His disciples. That day at Nob the devil was on hand in the person of Doeg the Edomite, Saul's chief herdsman, and he became the murderer of eighty-five priests, besides other men and women and children, by the command of Saul (xxii, 18, 19). Abiathar, one of the priests, escaped and fled to David and told him the sad tale, leading David to feel that he was guilty of the death of all those people. It was then that David uttered those memorable words to Abiathar, "Abide thou with me; fear not, for he that seeketh my life seeketh thy life, but with me thou shalt be in safeguard" (xxii, 23).

When we think of the slaughter of these priests of the Lord, the massacre of the babes at Bethlehem and the martyrs in all ages, we are simply dumb, yet tempted to ask, Where is the love of God in all this? Then we remember that He said to His disciples, "Fear not them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul" (Matt. x, 28), and He has also taught us that "to die is gain," so that some day we shall see that all this work of the devil brought no real harm to these martyred ones, but only gain. We cannot see it now, but we can believe it, and believing is seeing—faith is the eye of the soul. The story of today's lesson does not tell us of the first time that David had Saul in his power. See in chapter xxiv how completely David had him and how easily he might have disposed of him, but he refrained, saying, "I will not put forth my hand against my lord, for He is the Lord's anointed" (xxiv, 10). He simply cut off the skirt of Saul's robe privily that he might afterward show him how he had him in his power and if possible make him ashamed of himself and of his folly. He succeeded for a time and

in some measure, as we learn from Saul's words in the end of that chapter. But, as we said in a previous lesson, no reliance can be placed upon such a man possessed with such an evil spirit, and now he is again pursuing him with 3,000 chosen men (xxvi, 1, 2), and again God puts Saul in David's power and causes a deep sleep to come upon Saul and his men while David and Abishai (David's sister's son) came by night and took the spear and the cruse of water from Saul's bolster, and none of Saul's men saw it nor knew it nor awaked because of that deep sleep from the Lord. It must have been a sleep from the Lord which held the guard to whom Peter was chained that night of his deliverance by the angel (Acts xii, 6). When Abishai urged David to take advantage of his opportunity and let him smite Saul to the earth, promising that one thrust would do the work, David again refused to stretch forth his hand against the Lord's anointed, saying, "As the Lord liveth, the Lord shall smite him, or his day shall come to die, or he shall descend into battle and perish" (verse 10). He would leave his enemy wholly to God and keep his hands off. It is possible for us to commit our way and our works and all people and things so wholly to God and so leave them there that we can dwell in God and see Him only.

When David had put a good distance between Saul and himself he cried out to Abner, the captain of Saul's host, and told him what a valiant man he was and how well he had cared for his master. Saul recognized David's voice. David replied to him, asking if it was God or man who had so stirred him against him, comparing himself to a flea and a partridge, as he had formerly to a dead dog and a flea (verse 20; chapter xxiv, 14). Saul seemed penitent again, confessed that he had erred and played the fool and sinned and asked David to return, assuring him that he would no more do him harm. David asked him to send for his spear, reminded him again how he had spared his life and appealed to the Lord to render to every man His righteousness and faithfulness. Note David's habit of continually inquiring of the Lord (xxiii, 2, 4, 9-12) and see Prov. iii, 5, 6; in chapter xxv the death of Samuel, and the story of Abigail, good and beautiful, and her foolish, drunken husband. See her kind words of encouragement to David (verses 28-31) and note particularly these: "The soul of my Lord shall be bound in the bundle of life with the Lord thy God." Appropriate this to yourself.

Diarrhoea Cured.

"My father has for years been troubled with diarrhoea, and tried every means possible to effect a cure, without avail," writes John H. Zirkle of Philippi, W. Va. "He says Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy advertised in the Philippi Republican and decided to try it. The result is that one bottle cured him and he has not suffered with the disease for eighteen months. Before taking this remedy he was a constant sufferer. He is now sound and well although sixty years old, can do as much work as a young man." Sold by C. W. Milhous.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office.

LADIES.

Miss Anna Thurnell.

GENTS.

Mr. C. E. Davis.

Mr. N. L. Heckman.

Mr. John Keen.

Mr. Lawrence Sprickerhoff.

WM. P. MASTERS, P. M.

Seymour, August 24 1908.

A Faithful Friend.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy since it was first introduced to the public in 1872, and have never found one instance where a cure was not speedily effected by its use. I have been a commercial traveler for eighteen years and never start out on a trip without this my faithful friend," says H. S. Nichols of Oakland, Ind. Ter. When a man has used a remedy for thirty-five years he knows its value and is competent to speak of it. For sale by C. W. Milhous.

Earle Had Enough of Jail Life.

Goshen, N. Y., Aug. 28.—After spending two sleepless nights in the jail here on a charge of beating his wife, Ferdinand Pinney Earle, he of "affinity" and "soul mate" fame, was released on furnishing \$2,000 bail. Immediately upon leaving the jail, he began a search for his wife, Mrs. Julia Kuttner Earle, whom he married after inducing his first wife to go to France and get a divorce from him.

Constipation with all its manifestations of a disturbed liver and indigestion yields quickly to **Sanol**. It only costs 35 cents to find out the great curative powers in the **Sanol Remedies**. Take nothing else from the druggist. Remember it is **Sanol** you want. 35c and \$1.00 per bottle at the drug store.

GOVERNOR FORT IS THOROUGHLY AROUSED

Atlantic City's Wickedness May Lead to Drastic Action.

Mays Landing, N. J., Aug. 28.—After reporting two indictments against the alleged proprietor and steward of the so-called Millionaires' club in Chelsea on a charge of gambling, and one indictment against an obscene postal card dealer, the grand jury were dismissed Thursday afternoon without finding any indictments against Atlantic City saloon keepers. Justice Trenchard scored the jurors severely. Joseph Salus, foreman, replied that the prosecutor had refused to lay evidence of more gambling cases before them until they had first considered liquor cases.

In a startling public proclamation issued from the summer capital, Governor Fort declares that unless the excise law is observed in Atlantic City,



GOVERNOR FORT.

which he calls a "Saturnalia of Vice," next Sunday, and all saloons and cafes closed tightly, he will call an extraordinary session of the legislature and may send the New Jersey state troops to the famous resort, declaring the city to be under martial law. This is the most drastic action which has ever been taken to enforce a general law in New Jersey.

Governor Fort, in his proclamation,

ridicules the fiasco of ten days ago, when a grand jury at Mays Landing, the county seat, refused to find indictments, and says that the action was a burlesque; that three members of the grand jury were owners of saloons in Atlantic City and that the others were in sympathy with the violators of the law.

Chronic Diarrhoea Relieved.

Mr. Edward E. Henery, with the United States Express Co., Chicago writes, "Our General Superintendent Mr. Quick, handed me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy some time ago, to check an attack on the old chronic diarrhoea. I have used it since that time and cured many on our trains who have been sick. I'm an old soldier who served with Ruthford B. Hayes and William McKinley four years in the 23 Ohio Regiment, and have no ailment except chronic diarrhoea, which this remedy stops at once." For sale by C. W. Milhous.

NOT A DOWNY THRONE

New Sultan of Morocco Has Stiff Job Cut Out for Him.

Paris, Aug. 28.—The triumph in Morocco of Mulai Hafid, whose victory over his brother, Abd-El-Aziz, has made him the virtual sultan of the empire, has been anticipated by France and the question of his official recognition long has been a subject of consideration. It is recognized that it will be most difficult for Mulai Hafid to fulfill all the demands made upon him, but he will undoubtedly be obliged to take over the loans contracted by Abd-El-Aziz and the heavy obligations resulting from the murder of the Frenchman, Dr. Mauchamp, and the assassinations at Casablanca.

In the meantime France will withdraw her troops from the empire so soon as anarchy is at an end and peace prevails.

What is Best for Indigestion?

Mr. A. Robins of Drumquinn, Ontario, has been troubled for years with indigestion and recommends Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets as "the best medicine I ever used." If troubled with indigestion or constipation give them a trial. They are certain to prove beneficial. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price 25 cents. Samples free at C. W. Milhous drug store.

Deserved Praise.

Sydney, Aug. 28.—The inspector general of the secret police declared today in an interview that it would be impossible to find a better behaved or more manly lot of fellows than the American sailors showed themselves to be during their stay here.

Granulated Sore Eyes Cured.

"For twenty years I suffered from a bad case of granulated sore eyes, says Martin Boyd of Henrietta, Ky. "In February 1903, a gentleman asked me to try Chamberlain's Salve. I bought one box and used about two thirds of it and my eyes have not given me any trouble since." This salve is for sale by C. W. Milhous.

Receiver for Wrecked Institution.

Bedford, Ind., Aug. 28.—W. E. Clark of this city has been appointed receiver of the wrecked Bedford Building, Savings and Loan association by Judge Wilson, and has filed his bond for \$10,000.

It is the weak nerves that are crying out for help. Then help them don't drug the stomach or stimulate the heart or kidneys. That is wrong. Vitalize these weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how fast good health will come to you again. Test it and see. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

Friends in Conference.

Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 28.—With many members of the church present from all over the East and middle West, the Friends' general conference has convened at Winona Lake for an eight days' session.

"Health Coffee" is the cleverest imitation of real coffee ever yet made. Dr. Shoop created it from pure parched grains, malt nuts, etc., Pine in flavor—is made in just one minute. No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. Sample free. For sale by C. E. Abel.

Cat Attacked Baby.

Linton, Ind., Aug. 28.—The infant son of Fred Bales is lying in a critical condition at the home of his parents in this city as a result of a cat jumping into the cradle and biting the child.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try **Sanol**, it cures backache in 24 hours, and there is nothing better for the liver or kidneys. For sale at the drug store.

Girl's Body Identified.

Evansville, Ind., Aug. 28.—The body of the young woman suicide found floating in the river here has been identified as that of Miss Lula Utterbach, nineteen years old.

Pains of women, head pains, or any pain stopped in 20 minutes sure, with Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. See full formula on 25c box. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

LUCRETIA: Just learned that Gold Medal Flour is sifted ten times through finest silk. EGGENIA.

HAINSES HELD WITHOUT BAIL

Long Island Court Holds Brothers to Grand Jury.

THE DEFENSE NOT REVEALED

When the Army Captain and His Brother, the Writer, Were Arraigned on the Charge of the Murder of William E. Annis at Bayside, the Defendants Stood Silent, and Were Remanded Without Bail to Await the Action of the Grand Jury—Much Interest in the Case.

New York, Aug. 29.—Captain Peter C. Hains of the United States army, who shot and killed William E. Annis at Bayside, L. I., nearly two weeks ago, and Captain Hains's brother, T.



CAPTAIN PETER C. HAINS, JR.

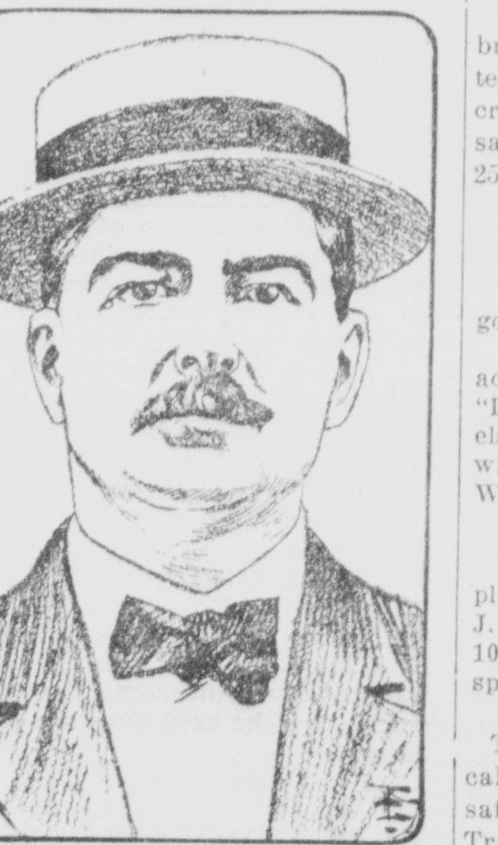
Jenkins Hains, a writer for magazines, who, it is charged, held the spectators at bay while the captain did the killing, were arraigned in a magistrate's court in Long Island City on a charge of murder. T. Jenkins Hains is accused of being an accessory to the



MRS. P. C. HAINS, JR.

murder, while the captain is alleged to be the principal.

The announced intention of Captain Hains's counsel to plead insanity as his defense, together with sensational charges which Captain Hains's counsel have made against the captain's wife, involving an alleged confession by her of improper friendship for Annis, have



THORNTON J. HAINS.

given the case unusual interest. It was expected that the counsel for T. Jenkins Hains would endeavor to have the charges against him dismissed, on the ground that he took no actual part in the killing, and that all the did was to protect his brother.

The Hains brothers were taken from the Queens county jail, handcuffed together, and rode on a street car in the custody of a deputy sheriff to Magistrate Gilroy's court. Captain Hains, who, when he last appeared in court,

wore the uniform of his army rank, was clad in citizen's clothes and his pallor and unshaven appearance indicated the effects of his confinement in jail.

The Hains brothers were held without bail for the action of a grand jury on a charge of murder of Annis. Dr. Frey, the coroner's physician, described Annis's wounds, of which he said there were twenty-four of which would have been fatal. No testimony was given in defense.

LOSS OF LIFE MAY REACH A HUNDRED

Southern Flood Disaster Worse Than First Reported.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 29.—With the number of dead estimated at a hundred, the financial loss placed at from two to five million dollars, the floods of the past week throughout the Carolinas and Georgia have been the most severe experienced by these states in their history.

Cities have been submerged, business demoralized, and buildings undermined and collapsed. In the country section railroad bridges have been washed away and railroad traffic brought to a standstill.

Among the farms hundreds of acres of land have been wiped clean of growing crops, while other hundreds are covered with beds of sand and slime and practically ruined.

GAME OF NUMBERS.

An Amusing Contest In Which Ready Thinking Wins.

Any number may play this game. A leader is chosen, called zero, and he in turn numbers the players from 3 up. The players may sit or stand in any order they desire. Then zero, who should be provided with a stick of some sort, points it at, say, number 6. Number 6, who must immediately give some number divisible by his own number (for instance, 12 or 30 or 36), calls out one of the other players' numbers, say number 8, and the player who is number 8 must give some number divisible by 8, as 32 or 104 or 88. If any player gives a number with a zero in it the leader must have the next chance to call for a number. Every mistake made means a loss of five points to the one who makes it. The one who first discovers a mistake gains five points. Each player keeps his own tally. If zero fails to seize his turn when a zero is mentioned in the number (as 10, 20, 102, 300, etc.) and one of the players detects the mistake (gaining five points by so doing) zero must change places with that player.

If a dividend is given a second time it is called an error, and the point is gained by the one who detects the error.

The winner is the one who has gained the greatest number of points when the game is stopped.

A Comb Concert.

Take a straight comb of medium size and hold its teeth upward. Over this fold a piece of tissue paper and hold this instrument close to your lips to make a buzzing sound as the voice comes through.

Have some one play an accompaniment, some well known air, which will be carried out on the comb. The effect is often delightful, for the comb music, if well played, reminds one of a violin, and if clever the performer may put little shades and touches to carry out the impression.

Two or three combs, if chosen with an eye to harmony, would make quite an orchestra with very little effort. Even without the piano the combs provide good rainy day music for the nursery.

Williams Carbolic Salve With Arnica and Witch Hazel.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, tetter, chapped hands and all skin eruptions. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25c by A. J. Pellens Druggist.

Williams Mfg. Co. Props. Cleveland, O.

"And madame will wear only three gowns in this opera?" "Only three gowns, one gown to an act," answered the prima donna sadly. "It was either that or have some one else occupy the center of the stage while I was changing my costumes."—Washington Herald.

The Democrats of Evansville are planning a big reception for William J. Bryan there on the night of Sept. 10. In the afternoon Mr. Bryan will speak at Poseyville.

The little Candy Cold Cure Tablets called Preventives, will in a few hours safely check all Colds or LaGrippe. Try them. 48-25c. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

Mr. Statesman Gets There. LaPaz, Bolivia, Aug. 29.—James F. Statesman, the American minister to Bolivia, in succession to W. B. Sorsby, has arrived here. He will be received officially next week.

A tickling or dry cough can be quickly loosened with Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy. No opium, no chloroform, nothing unsafe or harsh. Sold by A. J. Pellens.

Very Serious

It is a very serious matter to ask for one medicine and have the wrong one given you. For this reason we urge you in buying to be careful to get the genuine—

THE FORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT Liver Medicine

The reputation of this old, reliable medicine, for constipation, indigestion and liver trouble, is firmly established. It does not imitate other medicines. It is better than others, or it would not be the favorite liver powder, with a larger sale than all others combined.

SOLD IN TOWN F2

Indianapolis, Columbus and Southern Traction Co.



In effect May 1, 1908.

THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 11:16 a. m. and 4:16 p. m.

THE HOOSIER LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Columbus, Edinburg, Franklin, Greenwood and Indianapolis at 10:14 a. m. and at 3:14 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour north-bound for Indianapolis and all intermediate points at 6:53, 7:54 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 8:53 p. m. and at 10:20 p. m. for Greenwood and at 11:55 p. m. for Columbus.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. & L. Traction Co., for Louisville and all intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars.

For information regarding freight service, telephone Home Telephone No. 457.

A. A. ANDERSON, Gen. Mgr. Seymour, Indiana.

Indianapolis and Louisville Traction Company



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THE DIXIE LIMITEDS leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 11:16 a. m. and 4:16 p. m.

LOUISVILLE-LIMITED CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Chestnut Ridge, Crothersville, Austin, Scottsburg, Vienna, Underwood, Henryville, Memphis, Speeds, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 7:08 and 9:08 a. m. and at 1:08 and 7:08 p. m.

LOCAL CARS leave Seymour SOUTH BOUND for Louisville and all intermediate points at 6:54, 7:54, 8:54 and 11:54 a. m. and at 1:54, 2:54 and 5:08 for Scottsburg and 5:54 for Louisville, 7:54 for Scottsburg, 9:08 for Louisville and 11:08 for Scottsburg.

Cars make direct connections at Seymour with cars of the I. C. & S. Traction Co., for Indianapolis and intermediate points, also with trains of the B. & O. R. R. and Southern Indiana R. R. for all points east and west of Seymour.

For rates and information see Agents and official time table folders in all cars.

SEYMOUR TERMINAL—On Second St., between Indpls. Ave. & Ewing Sts. A. A. ANDERSON, General Manager.

Southern Indiana Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

North Bound.

	No. 4	No. 6
Lv Seymour	12:30 p.m.	5:35 p.m.
Lv Bedford	1:50 p.m.	6:54 p.m.
Lv Odon	2:58 p.m.	8:00 p.m.
Lv Elkhara	3:08 p.m.	8:10 p.m.
Lv Beehunter	3:20 p.m.	8:22 p.m.
Lv Linton	3:34 p.m.	8:36 p.m.
Lv Jasonville	3:56 p.m.	9:01 p.m.
Ar Terre Haute	4:50 p.m.	9:55 p.m.

South Bound

	No. 1	No. 3
Lv Terre Haute	7:00 a.m.	11:15 a.m.
Lv Jasonville	7:53 a.m.	12:09 p.m.
Lv Linton	8:12 a.m.	12:29 p.m.
Lv Beehunter	8:24 a.m.	12:41 p.m.
Lv Elkhara	8:36 a.m.	12:55 p.m.
Lv Odon	8:47 a.m.	1:05 p.m.
Lv Bedford	10:05 a.m.	2:20 p.m.
Ar Seymour	11:15 a.m.	3:35 p.m.

For time tables and further information, apply to local agent, or

H. P. RADLEY, G. P. & T. A. Grand Central Station, Chicago.

All the Gold IN GEORGIA Could not Buy-

Roding, Ga. August 27, 1908.
Messrs. R. C. DeWitt & Co.,
Chicago, Ills.

Gentlemen:—
In 1897 I had a disease of the stomach and bowels. Some physicians told me it was Dyspepsia, some Consumption of the Lungs, others said consumption of the Bowels. One physician said I would not live until Spring, and for four long years I existed on a little boiled milk, soda biscuits, doctors' prescriptions and Dyspepsia remedies that flooded the market. I could not digest anything I ate, and in the Spring 1902 I picked up one of your Almanacs as a poor emaciated Dyspepsia wreck will grasp at anything, and that Almanac happened to be my life saver. I bought a fifty cent bottle of KODOL DYSPEPSIA CURE, and the benefit I received from that bottle ALL THE GOLD IN GEORGIA COULD NOT BUY. I kept on taking it and in two months I went back to my work, as a machinist, and in three months I was well and hearty. I still use a little occasionally as I find it a fine blood purifier and a good tonic.
May you live long and prosper.
Yours very truly,
G. N. CORNELL.

CONFORMS TO NATIONAL
PURE FOOD AND DRUG LAW

This is only a sample of
the great good that is
daily done everywhere by

Kodol for Dyspepsia.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



Says everyone: "election past,
We'll all see business boom at last"

Why of course it will.
In fact we're not waiting
for election day to get
busy. Whichever side
wins, the country's all
right and we're going
ahead on that basis.
People will want COAL
and, what's more im-
portant to us, they'll
want our RAYMOND
CITY LUMP. We
don't mean to brag, but
customers do say that
our Raymond City Coal
is just the thing.

Price \$3.75 per ton.

EBNER

Ice and Cold Storage Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 4.

B. & O. S.-W.

G.A.R. ENCAMPMENT

Toledo, Ohio.

For the above occasion tickets
will be sold to Toledo and
return at the rate of \$8.70
for the round trip. Dates of
sale, August 28-29-30 and 31.
Good to return Sept. 15th.
For time of trains, connec-
tions, etc., call at B. & O.
ticket office or address

C. C. FREY, Agt.

W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A.
Vincennes, Ind.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH } Editors and Publishers
EDW. A. REMY }

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana Postoffice
as Second-class Matter.

DAILY

One Year.....\$5 00
Six Months.....2 50
Three Months.....1 25
One Month.....40
One Week.....10

WEEKLY

One Year in Advance.....\$1 00

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1908.

THE republicans of Jackson town-
ship have named a good ticket and it
will win at the November election.

WHEN the voters think of what hap-
pened when the democrats were voted
into power in 1892 they will hesitate
about voting for Bryan.

FIVE Republican clubs in Spokane
representing 3,000 voters, have united
in a request to Frank H. Hitchcock,
chairman of the National Republican
Committee to assign United States
Senator Albert J. Beveridge, of Indi-
ana, to speak in Spokane and other
cities and towns in Washington during
the present presidential campaign.
The joint letter says in part: "Sen-
ator Beveridge is known to many of
your petitioners as an able exponent
of the Roosevelt policies, and we be-
lieve that others in this state should
know more about what a continua-
tion of these will mean to the people
of the Pacific Northwest. With that
end in view we extend through you an
invitation to Senator Beveridge to
visit us, and we hope you can see the
way clear to have him accept it."

DUPLIX ELEVATORS.

New System Permits Express and
Local Cars to Run in Same Shaft.

An invention which, it is asserted,
will revolutionize elevator service in
skyscraper buildings, causing a saving
of space worth from \$50,000 to \$250,-
000 a year in augmented rents and
doubling the efficiency of the average
elevator plant, will be installed soon
by Architect Jarvis Hunt in several of
the largest office structures in Chicago
and New York.

The key to the invention is the oper-
ation of two elevators in one shaft,
says the New York Herald. With the
practical devices to be used as equip-
ments for the cars the running of two
elevators in one shaft appears to be
just as safe as the running of one ele-
vator car at present in the great sky-
scraper buildings of the world's most
progressive cities.

"We will take, for example, a build-
ing of twenty stories," said Mr. Hunt
in explaining his invention. "The ex-
press elevator is at the first floor, load-
ing; the local elevator directly under-
neath it in the basement, not loaded.
As soon as the express or upper ele-
vator is loaded it leaves and makes its
first stop at the tenth story. Mean-
while as soon as the express elevator
has left the first floor the elevator
from the basement comes up to the
first floor and is loaded, and it leaves
the first floor at the same time the ex-
press elevator leaves the tenth. Now
they both travel up ten floors and
serve locally; then both travel down
ten floors, serving locally. The posi-
tions then are express elevator at tenth
floor, local at first. While the express
elevator is descending from the tenth
floor to the first the local elevator un-
loads at the first floor and drops into
the basement; then the express ele-
vator unloads at the first, and the same
process is repeated.

"The upper elevator is never delay-
ed. The lower elevator is only delayed
while the upper elevator is loading or
unloading, which in a two minute
schedule would be about fourteen sec-
onds."

A Bold Step.

To overcome the well-grounded and
reasonable objections of the more intel-
ligent to the use of secret, medicinal com-
pounds, Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N.
Y., some time ago, decided to make a bold
departure from the usual course pursued
by the makers of put-up medicines for do-
mestic use, and so has published a broad-
cast and openly to the whole world, a full
and complete list of all the ingredients
entering into the composition of his widely
celebrated medicines. Thus he has taken
his numerous patrons and patients into
his full confidence. Thus too he has re-
moved his medicines from among secret
medicines of doubtful merits, and made
them Remedies of Known Composition.

By this bold step Dr. Pierce has shown
that his formulas are of such excellence
that he is not afraid to subject them to
the fullest scrutiny.

Not only does the wrapper of every bottle
of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the
famous medicine for weak stomach, bilious-
ness and all catarrhal diseases wherever
located, have printed upon it, in plain
English, a full and complete list of all the
ingredients composing it, but a small
book has been compiled from numerous
standard medical works, of all the different
schools of practice, containing very numer-
ous extracts from the writings of leading
practitioners of medicine, endorsing in the
strongest possible terms, each and every in-
gredient contained in Dr. Pierce's medicines.
One of these little books will be mailed free
to any one sending address on postal card or
by letter, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.,
and requesting the same. From this little
book it will be learned that Dr. Pierce's me-
dicines contain no alcohol, narcotics, mineral
acids or other poisonous or injurious agents
and that they are made from native, medi-
cinal roots of great value; also that some of
the most valuable ingredients contained in
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak,
nervous, over-worked, "run-down," nervous
and debilitated women, were employed, long
years ago, by the Indians for similar ailments
affecting their squaws. In fact, one of the
most valuable medicinal plants entering into
the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-
scription was known to the Indians as
"Squaw-Weed." Our knowledge of the uses
of not a few of our most valuable native, medi-
cinal plants was gained from the Indians.
As made up by improved and exact pro-
cesses, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most
efficient remedy for regulating all the wom-
anly functions, correcting displacements,
prolapse, anteversion and retroversion,
overcoming painful periods, toning up the
nerves and bringing about a perfect state of
health. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

BEE TREE LEADS TO BLOODSHED

Sullivan County Farmers Involved
In Midnight Shooting Scrape.

BOYS PROTECTED WILD HONEY

When Invaders Arrived on the Scene
Prepared to Carry Off the Sweet
Meas, Sons of the Owner of the
Farm on Which the Tree Was Lo-
cated Made Their Presence Known,
Whereupon One of the Invaders
Drew a Gun and Fired at Close
Range, Inflicting Dangerous Wound.

Sullivan, Ind., Aug. 29.—Andy Price,
Win Price and Fred Lewis are in jail
here charged with shooting nineteen-
year-old Orlando Norris, son of a far-
mer northeast of town. The evidence
is heaviest against Andy Price, but the
other two men were with him at the
time of the shooting and are being
held as accessories to the crime.
Meanwhile, young Norris is suffering
from a bullet wound in his side. The
wound is not expected to be fatal.

For some time Norris and his father
and brothers have known there was a
bee tree on their farm, and have been
waiting until the bees had collected a
large store of honey before cutting
down the tree. Young Norris was
awakened at midnight by the sound of
chopping wood. He awakened his
father and two brothers just as a tree
fell. Mr. Norris and his son went to
the bee tree and found it on the
ground, but no one in sight.

The father returned to the house,
leaving his three sons on watch to
await the return of the choppers.
Three men—the two Prices and Lewis
—came up in a short time, carrying
buckets in which to collect the honey.
The Norris boys jumped up and one
of the tree choppers drew a revolver
and fired. The bullet struck Orlando
Norris in the arm and entered his side.

He says Andy Price did the shooting
and his brothers make the same state-
ment. Sheriff Walters found Andy
Price and brought him to jail, and the
other men were arrested several miles
from the scene of the shooting, by
Constable Gadberrry. All of the people
mixed up in the affair are well-known
farmers, and the shooting has caused
much excitement.

CLASH OF AUTHORITY

District Union Officers Refuse to Re-
cognize Lewis.

Terre Haute, Ind., Aug. 29.—District
officials of the United Mine Workers
are finding employment for Rood mine
strikers whose charter was revoked.
President Van Horn says the men will
be recognized as good union men any-
where in the state. By action of Na-
tional President Lewis they are sup-
posed to be non-union, but the district
will stand by them. It is expected
that Lewis will try to put men at work
at the mine. At district headquarters
they are waiting to see what he will
do, declaring it is up to Lewis to take
the next step.

Killed at Osceola Crossing.

South Bend, Ind., Aug. 29.—Shirley
Clayton of Milford was struck and in-
stantly killed by a car on the Chicago,
South Bend & Northern Indiana rail-
way at the crossing in Osceola. The
car was running at full speed when
passing through Osceola. Clayton was
about twenty-five years old. He was
driving a berry wagon. The horses,
crazed with fear, dashed madly up the
road, and one of them ran in front of
a freight train on the Lake Shore
road, and was cut to pieces.

Bridegroom's Mysterious Absence.

Richmond, Ind., Aug. 29.—Seth Lew-
is, a well-known young man, has been
missing from his home for a week and
his wife, a bride of less than a year,
has asked the police to assist in find-
ing him. Neither the family nor the
friends of Lewis can account for his
sudden leave-taking.

Killed at Bottom of Well.

Anderson, Ind., Aug. 29.—While at
the bottom of a twenty-five-foot well
for the purpose of walling it with
brick, John D. Martin, fifty-two years
old, of this city, was hit on the head
by a brick which fell from a bucket.
He died an hour later from fracture
of the skull.

Struck With a Tent Stake.

Poseyville, Ind., Aug. 29.—Logan
McClure, a melon grower, is dead of
injuries inflicted by Mitchell Anderson
with a tent stake in a quarrel at the
New Harmony fair, over a load of
watermelons. Anderson, who lives at
Griffin, says he used the stake in self-
defense.

Caught by Interurban Car.

Shelbyville, Ind., Aug. 29.—Matthew
Buell, aged sixty-five years, was in-
stantly killed by an interurban car.
He was seated on the Wheeler bridge
near Waldron, when the car struck
him, throwing him down the embank-
ment.

The House Paves the Way.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 29.—The Holder
convict bill providing for the termina-
tion of the convict lease system in
Georgia, passed the house of represen-
tatives Friday afternoon by a vote of
99 to 58.

Soda Crackers that crackle as good Soda
Crackers should

Uneda Biscuit

With meals—for meals—between meals

5¢ In dust tight,
moisture proof packages.
Never sold in bulk.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

SPEECH-MAKING PROGRAM

The Vice President and the Governor
to Take an Active Part.

Indianapolis, Aug. 29.—It is an-
nounced at the Republican state head-
quarters that Vice President Fairbanks
and Governor Hanly will get into the
Indiana campaign early in September
and that both will devote much of
their time to the state. Will Hays,
chairman of the speakers' bureau of
the state committee, is now figuring
out their schedules. It is the intention
to feature the vice president at six or
eight big gatherings. The managers
do not think much of the special train
plans of campaigning. They insist
that the speaker in addressing twenty
or twenty-five different crowds a day
cannot do justice to himself or to his
cause. They prefer a limited number
of special occasions at which special
speeches carefully prepared and suf-
ficiently extended in scope to cover the
issue of the day may be delivered.
Governor Hanly will be sent to the
rural districts. He is declared to be
particularly strong with farmers and
temperance folk, and he will be ex-
pected to line up the vote of the coun-
try districts. The governor will also
visit some of the large cities of the
state.

The movement to form an Early Vot-
ers' League, which started among the
Democrats of the Seventh precinct of
the Thirteenth ward of this city, has
been taken up by the officers of the
Democratic national committee. E. O.
Tompkins, president, has received cer-
tificates of enrollment from Norman E.
Mack, national chairman, who says
that clubs of the kind will be formed
all over the United States. The object
of the club is to get the vote out early
on election day. Each member
pledges himself to vote before noon
and to get as many fellow Democrats
as he can to do so. The Democrats of

the Thirteenth ward lost the election
once or twice because they did not get
their vote out in the heavy precincts.
William M. Fogarty, county chairman,
has endorsed the plan and is urging
the formation of similar clubs in every
precinct of the county.

It is a wise father that knows his
own son's name, and Senator Albert J.
Beveridge thinks he is wise enough for
this. Having been present at the Chris-
tening of the child and suggestor of
the name it now bears, the senator
thinks that his word should be as good
as another's in regard to the name of
his son. He insists that the child's
name is Albert E., and yet the press
dispatches have carried the name as
Theodore R., and the news associa-
tions have been unwilling to make the
change, insisting that they were right
and that the "R." stands for Roose-
velt. The "E." in the name thought
by the senator to be that of his son
stands for Eddy, which was the maid-
en name of Mrs. Beveridge.

The Republican speaking campaign
in Marion county will be opened on
the night of Sept. 24 by Joseph G. Cannon,
speaker of the house of representa-
tives, who will come to Indiana under
the auspices of the state committee.
As the only speaker of the evening, he
will make a long address covering all
the issues of the campaign. The Ma-
rion club will have direct charge of
the meeting.

The Republicans are continuing
their aggressive efforts for organiza-
tion. Meetings are being held daily
in various counties. The principal or-
ganizers at work are Winfield T. Dur-
bin, former governor; George W. Cro-
mer, former congressman from the
Eighth district; Fred Sims, acting
chairman of the state committee, and
Carl W. Riddick, secretary of the com-
mittee.

A NOTRE DAME LADY'S APPEAL.

To all knowing sufferers of rheumatism, whether
muscular or of the joints, sciatica, lumbagos,
backache, pains in the kidneys or neuralgia
pains, to write to her for a home treatment
which has repeatedly cured all of these tortures.
She feels it her duty to send it to all sufferers
FREE. You cure yourself at home as thousands
will testify—no change of climate being neces-
sary. This simple discovery banishes uric acid
from the blood, loosens the stiffened joints, pur-
ifies the blood, and brightens the eyes, giving
elasticity and tone to the whole system. If the
above interests you, for proof address
Mrs. M. Summers, Box B, Notre Dame, Ind.

T. M. JACKSON,
Jeweler & Optician
104 W. SECOND ST.

Robert H. Hall
ARCHITECT
725 N. Ewing St., Seymour, Ind.

DRUGS AND
MEDICINES

Prescriptions
A Specialty

GEORGE F. MEYER'S
DRUG STORE

Advance Showing, Fall Styles Ladies' Tailor Made Suits



Our unexcelled buying facilities enable us to
obtain for our patrons the "cream" of the
world's creations in fashionable attire for
women. We've been unusually fortunate
this season in assembling a comprehensive
assortment of the more aristocratic, exclusive
models, bringing within the reach of Seymour
ladies a collection of the best Suits which in
variety, style and quality is without a parallel
outside of large cities. Prices from \$12.50
to \$50.00, saving you about one-fourth.

SPECIALS FOR NEXT WEEK.

American Side Band Prints - 5c a yd.
Choice 1.00 and 1.25 Fancy Silks - 49c.

The GOLD MINE

DEPARTMENT STORE.

Fall Hats



We are showing all the "new things" in Fall Hats. Narrow brim Stiff Hats and pinch top, dip front Soft Hats will be the popular styles, in black and fancy colors

\$1.00 to \$3.00.

Splendid Line of Boys' Hats
\$1.00 and \$1.50.

THE HUB

For Sale

\$800.00 for this 4 room dwelling, lot 50x150, fruit, well and small barn.
\$2000.00 for this 7 room residence, lot 59x170, and 5 adjoining lots, 50x170, well and shed.
\$3000.00 for this elegant residence, 9 rooms, lot 46x207 cellar, gas and water and best of improvements.
\$650.00, 4 room residence } cash or
\$550.00, 3 room residence } trade
\$1000.00, 6 room residence }
\$2800.00 for this elegant place, 2 acres 6 rooms and summer kitchen, fruit, well, concrete walks, large barn, in city.
\$1200.00, 6 room residence.
\$2750.00 for this modern home.
\$1200.00 for this new residence.

GEO. SCHAEFER,
Real Estate and
General Insurance
First National Bank Bldg. Seymour.



A Woman of Refinement

never repels by an unclean mouth or decayed teeth. A good dentist is of more consequence to her than where she can find rare jewels or fine attire. You can always keep your mouth in good condition by our fine crown and bridge work. We also fill your teeth and make whole sets as only a good surgeon dentist can.

Dr. B. S. Shinness.

Sun Spots

Tan, freckles, burns, stings, hives, ivy poison and summer skin blemishes quickly relieved by **Ka-De-Co Greaseless Cream**, used after shaving, or as a massage. It is unexcelled. Price 25 cents.
Talcum Powder is an indispensable article at this season. We have all the best brands.

Cox Pharmacy,
Phone 100.

"Will Go on Your Bond"

Will write any kind of
INSURANCE
Clark B. Davis
LOANS NOTARY

WANT ADVERTISING

FOR SALE—Dry stove wood. J. R. Little, R. R. 1. a29d

LOST.—\$20 bill. Finder return to this office. Reward. sld

FOR SALE—A surrey, sell for \$25. Inquire at 422 South Broadway. a29d

FOR SALE—Oak dining table and side board. Inquire 400 West Second Street. s2d

FOR RENT—Business room and residence, corner Third and Broadway. Enquire W. E. Hoadley's grocery. a27d-tf

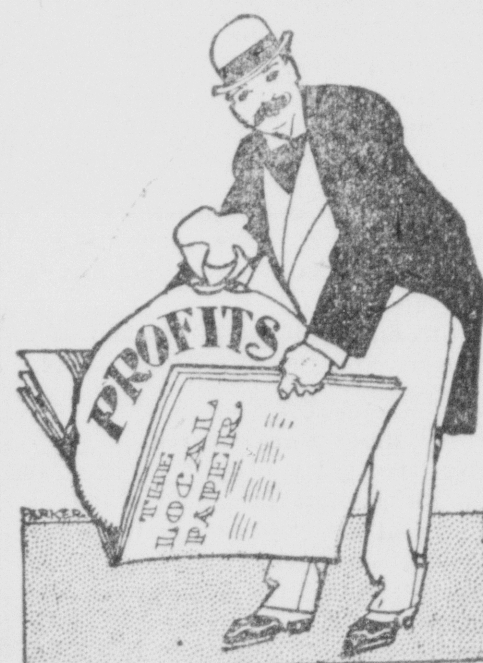
ENGRAVED.—Copperplate engraved calling cards, wedding invitations, announcements, embossed letter heads, etc. We are local agents for the best engraving firm in this section of the country. Call and see samples. THE REPUBLICAN.

ENVELOPES.—A new case of the popular XXX Hoosier envelopes, business size, just received. We are selling them at the same popular prices: 500, \$1.25; 1000, \$2.00; 2000, \$3.50; 5000, \$7.50. We want your order. DAILY REPUBLICAN.

WANTED.—Active, honest man (over 25) to travel in Indiana. Experience unnecessary; must furnish good references regarding character. Steady position with excellent chance for advancement. \$60 a month and expenses. Cigarette smokers and drinkers need not apply. Address Sales Department, Parkman Bldg., Boston Mass.

J. C. Bush, of Osgood, is here on a visit with his son, Conductor Carroll Bush, and family.

The Biggest and the Best Net For Getting Results.



In selling fish to get results
You have to take the net results.
In business, too, to get results
You figure on the net results.

Netting fish and netting profits suggest each other. In each case you must put out a net that moves around and gathers up the results.

So far as business goes, the local newspaper is the biggest and best net for getting results. It circulates around town and in the country also.

Are you advertising?

PERSONAL.

Win Riley went to Washington, this forenoon.

Dr. Heller, of Brownstown, was here this morning.

Lawrence Ebner returned from Indianapolis today.

George Lewis, of Uniontown, was in town on business today.

Lynn Faulkner was a Louisville passenger this morning.

Miss Rosa Rau returned from Brownstown this morning.

Chas. Ford, of St. Louis visited friends in this city today.

Jay C. Smith made a business trip to Columbus this morning.

Henry Cobb was an interurban passenger south this forenoon.

Sherman Perry was a passenger west on No. 7 this forenoon.

H. C. Dannettell went to North Vernon this morning on business.

Louis Kain went to Brownstown last evening to attend the Reunion.

Mrs. Lou Turch, of Cincinnati, is here visiting Miss Louise Pellens.

Master Lynn Faulkner went to Louisville today to see the ball game.

Mrs. Clyde Brown, of New Albany, is visiting Andrew Smith and family.

Mrs. J. M. Baxter, of Indianapolis is visiting Mrs. W. F. Pfaffenberger.

Nathan Speier returned from a business trip in New York last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Findley went to Brownstown this morning to visit relatives.

William Goecker, of Crothersville, transacted business here this afternoon.

Alex Harvey and wife left this morning for Lafayette where they intend to reside.

Mrs. James Cole and daughter, Marjory, have gone to St. Louis on a short visit.

Henry Kattman and family, of Brownstown, went through to Crothersville today.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Pellens left this morning for Fargo, S. D. where they will spend a month.

Mrs. W. A. Miller and children returned this morning from a visit of a week at Brownstown.

Bert Bortorff left for St. Louis last night, after spending a few days with his parents at Cortland.

Mrs. Jennie Perkins and children, of Houston, Texas, are the guests of H. C. Johnson and wife.

Al Bothwell and family, of Marion, spent today here with his parents and this evening went to Washington on a visit.

Miss Adams, of Mercer, Pa., who has been the guest of Miss Madge Montgomery returned to her home this evening.

Miss May Cottorn, who has been visiting friends in this city, returned to her home in New Albany yesterday evening.

Dr. G. G. Graessle and family have returned from northwestern Ohio where they went to attend a family reunion.

Miss Helen Murdock, who has been visiting Miss Helen Andrews, returned to her home in Greensburg, Pa. this afternoon.

C. N. Love and wife, who have been visiting in Seymour for several days returned to their home in Halls Tenn. this morning.

Mrs. Margaret Schobert returned home this evening from a trip in the West, where she has been for three months.

Miss Nora Sanders, who has been visiting at Columbus, passed through here this morning en route to her home at Brownstown.

Miss Helen Kiep, who has been the guest of Miss Blanche Milhous for a week, returned to her home in Joliet, Ill. this morning.

Mrs. Abagil Davis and daughter, Emma, and Miss Edith Newsom, of Columbus, will spend the day with Samuel Newby and family.

Everett Frazer arrived this afternoon from Birmingham, Alabama, to join his wife and son who have been visiting relatives here for several days.

Miss Hilda Seulke returned yesterday from a pleasant visit in Cincinnati and Bellevue and Dayton, Ky. She was accompanied home by Miss Alvina Schaefer.

Rev. Harley Jackson returned today from Plainville, Daviess county, where he spoke to 3000 people Friday. This was the fourth time that he has been called there to speak.

Harvey Severinghaus, of Phoenix, Ariz., who has been visiting relatives at New Albany, Louisville and Seymour, was here Wednesday, en route to his home.—Bedford Mail.

Ed W. H. Breitfield, who has been here since August 23, visiting relatives and friends, returned today to Carlock, Illinois, where he is engaged in farming. He likes his location in Illinois, being in a prosperous community. He will keep posted on what is going on back at home by reading the REPUBLICAN.

We do "Printing That Pleases."

National League.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
New York	69	43	.617
Pittsburg	68	46	.596
Chicago	68	47	.591
Philadelphia	59	51	.536
Cincinnati	56	59	.487
Boston	50	65	.435
St. Louis	42	71	.372
Brooklyn	41	71	.366

At Pittsburg— R.H.E.
Pittsburg... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 *—1 9 1
Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 6 0
Batteries—Leever, Gibson; McQuillen, Dooin.

American League.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Detroit	68	44	.607
St. Louis	66	49	.574
Cleveland	64	51	.557
Chicago	64	51	.557
Philadelphia	54	57	.487
Boston	54	62	.466
Washington	46	65	.415
New York	38	75	.336

At Boston— R.H.E.
Boston... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 2 *—3 6 1
St. Louis... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 6 1
Batteries—Steele, Criger; Powell, Spencer.

At Philadelphia— R.H.E.
Detroit... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1 8 0
Philadelphia 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 10 1
Batteries—Summers, Schmidt; Plank, Powers.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Detroit... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—2 7 5
Phil'd'phia 5 1 0 0 1 0 1 3 *—11 17 2
Batteries—Willett, Mullen, Schmidt; Bender, Schreck.

At New York— R.H.E.
Chicago... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 2
New York... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 1
Batteries—Smith, Sullivan; Lake, Kleinow.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Chicago... 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—2 4 0
New York... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 5 3
Batteries—Walsh, Sullivan; Hogg, Doyle, Sweeney.

At Washington— R.H.E.
Washington 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 *—2 4 0
Cleveland... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 3 3
Batteries—Hughes, Street; Joss, Clarke.

Second Game— R.H.E.
Washington 6 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 *—8 9 2
Cleveland... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 9 1
Batteries—Johnson, Street; Liebhart, Foster, Bemis.

American Association.

	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Louisville	77	56	.579
Toledo	76	56	.576
Indianapolis	77	57	.575
Columbus	77	57	.575
Minneapolis	67	65	.507
Kansas City	61	73	.455
Milwaukee	58	76	.433
St. Paul	40	93	.301

At Indianapolis— R.H.E.
Indianapolis 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 4 2
Columbus... 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0—2 4 0
Batteries—Slagle, Livingston; Upp, Taylor, James.

At Milwaukee— R.H.E.
Milwaukee... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 *—1 5 1
Kansas City 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 4 1
Batteries—Manske, Beville; Essick, Crisp.

At Minneapolis— R.H.E.
Minneapolis 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1 4 2
St. Paul... 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0—3 10 1
Batteries—Byers, Block; Leroy, Laughlin.

At Louisville— R.H.E.
Louisville... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1 7 4
Toledo... 0 2 2 0 0 0 3 0—7 16 2
Batteries—Puttmann, Hughes; Nagle, Abbott.

The Ladies Talked Back.

Oakland, Cal., Aug. 29.—The woman suffragists, who were utterly ignored by the Republican state convention, indignantly refused to accept a vote of thanks tendered by the convention "to the ladies who attended the session." Mrs. Agnes E. Pese of Salt Lake City, who had been assisting the leaders of the California Equal Suffrage association in their campaign, arose in the balcony and shouted: "Mr. Chairman, the women refuse that vote," amid laughter and cheers.

SEYMOUR DRY GOODS CO.

104 South Chestnut Street.

¶The End of the Season Sale
Which Means Big Savings to
You. ¶Half Price Clean-Up
of Dainty Summer Dress Goods

8½c quality Lawn at - - - 4¼c
12½c quality Lawn and Batiste at - 6¼c
15c quality Lawn, Dimity, Swiss at 7½c
18c quality Lawn, Dimity, Swiss at 9½c
25c Lawn, Tissue, Mull, Swiss at - 12½c

50c Silk Tissue, figured white and tan 25c
Big discount on Rugs, Carpets, Matting and
Lace Curtains.

25 to 33½ discount on all Fancy and Light
Silks.

Come and See. No Trouble to
Show Goods.

Claypool & Fry

Successors to L. F. Miller & Co.

Abdul May Take a Trip.

Constantinople, Aug. 29.—An official statement given out here denies the report that the sultan of Turkey contemplates paying a visit to Berlin at the present time. The note expressly points out, however, that there is nothing to prevent his majesty from journeying abroad like any other sovereign, and that this is regarded as an intimation that when things in Turkey settle down the suggestion that he make a tour of the foreign capitals may be carried out.

Catarh Cannot be Cured.

with local applications as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo O.
Sold by all Druggists, price 72c
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.
REPUBLICAN Want Ads. Pay.

DON'T FORGET

To see BOLLINGER for
bargains in Real Estate.

Phone No's. 186 and 5.

Office in Hancock Building.

CONGDON & DURHAM,

Fire, Tornado, Liability,
Accident and Sick Benefit

INSURANCE

Real Estate, Rental Agency
Prompt Attention to All Business

TAKE YOUR BABY TO

Platter & Co.,

And get the Picture while you
can. Delays are dangerous.

W. F. Miller

Lawyer

Office: 102½ W. 2nd St.
Hancock Building.

SEYMOUR, INDIANA

BATHS

Take Turkish Salt-glow
Baths for all kinds of
Lung Trouble.

AHLERT'S TURKISH BATH ROOMS

Insure Your Property in

THE WESTCHESTER

FIRE INSURANCE CO.

Assets \$3,738,676.45

GEO. SCHAEFER, Agent, 1st Nat. Bank Building.

LEWIS & SWAILS

LAWYERS

SEYMOUR, INDIANA

Fall and Winter Styles now ready

for your inspection. Also cleaning, pressing and repairing at

SCIARRA BROS.,

Tailors by Trade. 4 S. Chestnut.
Ask About Rebate Ticket.

ELMER E. DUNLAP,

ARCHITECT

824-828 State Life Bldg. INDIANAPOLIS. Branch Office: Columbus

Going to School

Only a few days until the
opening of the schools.

We Are Ready

We've made great preparations for fitting out the Boys with the best School Suits that our money could buy, or that the best makers of Boys' Clothes could put together. The cloth, the making the trimming and cut combine to form nothing short of IDEAL SCHOOL SUITS.

Two Piece Suits

\$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 to \$4.00.

A large line of School Caps in
new patterns - - 25c to 50c.

THOMAS CLOTHING CO.

O, dar's glory in de 'possum
An' de sweet potato too;
Dar am sweetness in de chicken
An' de steaming rabbit stew,
But de time we been expectin'
An' ouah mofus we 'gin to wipe,
Am de middle ob de summah
When de watermilyun's ripe.

Den de 'possum's out o' season
An' we pass de chicken by—
Doan make a bit o' diffunce
Ef he roos' a little high,
'Cause he ain't such mighty eatin'
An' he ain't wuth while to swipe
In de middle ob de summah
When de watermilyun's ripe.

Tell yo' how to soun' a milyun,
Ef yo' shuah would want a know,
Knock it wid yo' middle fingah
Jest a coatin' little blow.
Ef de soun' dat comes up from it
Am a sort o' hollow like,
Yo' mose' get yo' raseh ready,
Kase dat watermilyun's ripe.

Ef yo' likes de watermilyun,
An' yo' eats into de rine,
Cholly mo'bus sho' to take you—
Take you' way befo' yo' time.
Den dey'll priat yo' 'bituary
In de colesht kin' o' type,
Kase yo'll fin' dat yo'll be missin'
When de watermilyun's ripe.

—What to Eat.

Polly's Adventure

"Remember, Polly, this is our secret!"

The little girl's eyes sparkled together, while her brother, a tall, active youth, spoke these words low in her ear. It must have been something pleasant to make a little girl 7 years old look so happy; but if one hundred little girls were each given a single guess, I do not believe they would guess this wonderful secret. Wilberforce had told Polly that if she would get up early the next morning she might go with him and watch him shoot a bear. Polly had never felt so honored in all her life. She loved and admired her big brother, as little sisters have a way of doing—when their big brothers are kind to them. Why, Wilberforce was as good a marksman as her father already! He was the best runner and the best wrestler in all the country round, and now to go with him and actually see him kill a bear!

Wilberforce rose very early the next morning, but Polly was ready and waiting for him in the kitchen.

"We must take our breakfast with us," said the brother. "It is several miles to the lick."

In a few minutes they were on their way, Wilberforce riding Selim, with Polly behind him, her right arm around his waist and in her left hand a small tomahawk, which she thought she ought to carry on such an important occasion. Their good dog Spot trotted after them.

The stars twinkled overhead, the morning air felt keen and frosty, but Selim bore them swiftly on and they reached the vicinity of the lick, or salt spring, in good time.

Selim was tied to a sapling, and, telling Polly to keep close to him and not to speak, her brother went forward with the wary step of a practiced hunter. Very near the spring was a bear, looking big and black in the dim light. The young hunter raised his rifle, and, taking the best aim he could in the semi-darkness, fired. The bear fell heavily, and his slayer ran forward with his long hunting-knife, but the bear was quite dead, and Polly was called forward to rejoice over the prize.

Her brother showed her where the bullet had passed straight through the bear's head, and she felt the long fur and examined the powerful claws.

"We will eat our breakfast now, Polly," said Wilberforce, "and when we go back you can tell them you have helped kill a bear."

They ate their breakfast—cold bread and meat, with a drink from the spring, but they thought it delicious, and Wilberforce said he would lead Selim to the spring before he skinned the bear.

"Spot will take care of you, Polly, while I am gone," he called back cheerily.

When Wilberforce reached the timber where Selim had been tied the horse was gone.

"Scared by the gunshot probably," thought his owner, "for he never left me before. I will overtake him soon," and he hurried forward.

But a mile or two was traversed before he overtook him, and when he had mounted again he rode rapidly, for he feared that Polly would be frightened staying by herself so long; he wished more than once that he had brought her with him.

It was an unwise thing to leave behind, for when he checked Selim's rapid pace at the spring the horse reared and swerved violently aside, he caught the glimpse of a dark slinking off through the undergrowth. Before him lay the torn and bloody carcass of the bear, and Polly—

panther!" he groaned, as he ran spot where he had seen the little

panther!" he groaned, as he ran spot where he had seen the little

panther!" he groaned, as he ran spot where he had seen the little

panther!" he groaned, as he ran spot where he had seen the little

panther!" he groaned, as he ran spot where he had seen the little

the forest, he made the entire circuit of the spring, but it availed nothing. His reason convinced him that the wisest thing to do was to return and summon others to aid in the search, and homeward he rode in the bright morning sunshine, a secret hope in his heart that Polly had found her way thither before him.

The hope was vain, for the first question asked him was "Where is Polly?" and when, in hoarse tones, he told all he could tell, his mother grew deathly white and staggered to a seat, while his father snatched his gun and gave rapid orders to his younger sons. They were to summon the nearest neighbors and from each house a runner was to be sent to the house beyond, so that the news would spread quickly.

The neighbors responded to the call with hearty good will. Active young men and experienced old ones, who could tell by the manner in which the prey was killed or carried off, whether a bear or wolf or panther had done the deed, gathered at the "lick" where Wilberforce had killed the bear, and searched the woods in steadily widening circles, but searched in vain.

As nightfall approached they drew together to kindle their camp fires and take counsel for the ensuing day. "Children that get lost," said the oldest man, looking at the high peak that the fading sun still reddened, "mostly climb; I don't know what they do it for, but they do."

The hills before them were spurs of the Alleghenies, high and steep.

"If her little feet," he went on thoughtfully, "have taken her to one of those hills, she could see fires burning here."

The suggestion was eagerly acted upon, and many fires were lighted and fed all night by watchers who longed to see the light of day. And the mother in her deserted home kept lonely vigil. They had sent back to her a message which they hoped would comfort her a little:

"They had not found her yet, but they had found nothing to make them think that she was dead; they believed she was alive."

Wilberforce had privately instructed



"WE WILL WAIT A LITTLE," SAID POLLY TO HER DOG COMPANION.

to the bearer of this message a separate one.

"Tel mother," he said, "I will never come home alive without Polly."

Every one felt sympathy for the unhappy youth, whose distress was ill concealed beneath a show of firmness. All day he had prosecuted the search with utter disregard of his own powers of endurance, and not until night fell did he pause to take an interval of rest.

He could not bear the light and warmth of the fire, for he felt that wherever Polly was she had neither, and lying apart in the shadow he heard two old hunters conversing together in low tones.

"My idea is," said the first, "that a bear has carried her off. I have seen them walk off with a shout under each fore paw—and she was little."

"But the dog that was with her?" questioned the other.

"Yes, the dog; well, if it followed her, there was the panther, you see, and they generally hunt in pairs."

At earliest dawn the search was renewed. The leaders of the band took counsel together and divided their number into three parties. One was to proceed toward the mountains, the others in opposite directions, and they were not to journey farther than it was likely a child of tender years would travel. Hardly waiting to hear the signals agreed upon, Wilberforce hurried away. He looked so haggard, so unlike his usual self, that his father changed his mind in regard to the route he would take, and, bespeaking the company of a few old friends, concluded to follow his son.

"For," said the father, simply, "if he should find her torn by beasts he might do himself hurt, and it would be poor comfort to me to lose two children instead of one."

An idea had formed itself in the brother's mind, and as he pushed on toward the river, which it was impossible a little girl could cross, he repeated again and again to himself: "If Spot is alive he is with Polly!" For he knew both the intelligence and the fidelity of the little creature—and he could not believe that his sister was dead. Urged on by his excited feelings, he outstripped his father and the men that were with him, and though it was easy to follow him, where he had dashed through the bushes, when they reached the river he was still out of sight.

Youth is governed more by impulse, maturer age by reason, and as Polly's father walked onward with bent head he listened with a heavy heart to the speech of his companions.

"It is not likely, David, your little child ever walked so far as this. Now, when little Jake was taken—"

A rifle rang out through the bright,

still air and echoed and re-echoed among the hills.

"Wilberforce's gun!" cried the father, deadly pale, for it had been decided that no gun should be fired unless some trace of Polly were found.

They hurried on, the father, with a terrible sinking of the heart, falling a step or two behind, and where a rivulet moistened the sand, as it joined the river, a small footprint was plainly to be seen. It was Polly's beyond a doubt. Miles and miles from home, in a wilderness where no one lived, whose could it be but hers? Had there been a doubt, a smaller track than Polly's foot ever made—two of them very close to her own—would have dispelled it. Yes, Spot was with her!

When her brother left her the preceding morning Polly sat in happy fearlessness watching the slain bear. Suddenly Spot sprang up, barking fiercely. She heard a rustle in the bushes, a dark form bounded forward and with savage snarlings fastened itself upon the bear's body.

Polly's own thought was to get away, she fled at first like a frightened fawn. After a while, seeing that she was not pursued, she tried to find her way home, only to be convinced at last that she was lost. She was more perplexed than frightened. She knew that Wilberforce would hunt for her, and had she only remained in one place he would have found her before very long.

But she "went to meet him" and so strayed farther away. When night fell she nestled against a fallen tree, where the leaves were drifted thick and dry, and Spot lay down at her feet. She remembered the lessons in woodcraft taught her all her life and knew if she traveled with the water that she would come to where people lived after a while.

She had been hungry and had peeled birch bark with her little tomahawk. Spot never forsook her. Sometimes he would dash into the woods and bark furiously, but he always returned to her side.

When Wilberforce, seeing her foot-print, fired the signal shot, she knew the ring of the rifle and remarked gravely to Spot:

"We will wait a little."

She stood quite still, "waiting," while Spot barked deliriously, and Wilberforce, throwing aside his rifle, bounded forward. In a minute later she was folded close in her brother's arms.—Chicago News.

Each Has Its Disadvantages According to a Sarcastic Writer.

Life is now so complex. It is this complexity of life that makes it what it is. We live for to-day, to-morrow and next day; sometimes for other days; many seem to live only for salary day. We look forward to it and backward at it, and we have so little equilibrium, also hard cash. The world has grown worldly. It asks money, always money; usually, more money than anything is worth, and we must pay. This fills the earth with sadness—and multimillionaires—and betrays us into lapses from that peace of mind which should characterize the simple life.

We have broken with simplicity. No longer will we sleep in cold bed chambers as our fathers did, and peel off the frost and rime from our whiskers as we leap out upon the bare floor with the thermometer at 7 below zero. In those simple days they had no thermometers, nor felt the need of them. They knew it was geematically cold without a 75-cent apparatus to tell them so. The thermometer has helped to make the simple life complex.

In those days that we have drifted away from in our worldliness the whole family roosted around one fire in the great roaring fireplace. As you sat by the quiet fireside lamp perusing your studious researches the children played leap frog on the floor, the innocent babe squalled fitfully in its cradle, the dog thumped his rear "elbow" intermittently on the floor in fruitless but noisy disturbance of his infinitesimal companions, the cat strode about the table, purring and from time to time caressing your eyebrow with a wave of her velvety tail, the father of the flock disputed long and earnestly sometimes in loud, disturbing asperity with his helpmeet on the price she had paid for yarn, the younger son came in stamping, throwing armfuls of snow-incrusted wood upon the floor thunderously beside the chimney, the maid beat the batter for the morning cakes effusively and diffusively, meanwhile singing a right proper hymn with vehemence through her nose.

This was the simple life. Now it is complex. We have a room to ourselves, a steam radiator for heat, electric light, and may dwell upon our book in silence and solitude. Ah, it is grievous. In the language of the Gallic apostle who has recently been among us, "Let us save and cause to last as long as possible all which still exists of the patriarchal, no matter under what form." Let us go back to the roaring fireplace and its noisy domestic simplicity, where the whole evening is spent in the distracting and trivial uproar of the customary family circle of 1848.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Land Gained from Sea.

The British Coast Erosion Committee rejoices over the discovery that the sea has added 30,752 acres to the British Isles in 25 years and carried away only 419 acres. The land cut off has been valuable, however, while the sandbanks added may remain useless for many years.

How a woman dislikes to have people tell her she is getting fat!

Smiles of the Day

Always a Debtor.

As a pleasant-faced woman passed the corner Harris touched his hat to her and remarked to his companion: "Ah, my boy, I owe a great deal to that woman."

"Your mother?" was the query.

"No; my landlady."

A Sure Sign.

Visitor (entering office)—Are you the head of the firm?

The Only Occupant (sharply)—What's your business with him?

Visitor (convinced)—Ah, I see you aren't.

Glad Tidings.

"My wife had a pleasant surprise for me when I got home last evening."

"Had an especially dainty dinner ready for you?"

"No. Told me she was going away for about three weeks."

The Moo-Cow.



First City Boy—What's them funny things on the cow's head?

Second City Boy—Gee, but you're the dumbest boy I ever saw! Why, they're his horns. Them's what he blows when he makes that funny "moo" noise.

A Kick.

Employee—Here, my pay envelope isn't as bulky as usual.

Cashier (nervous)—I am sure I put in the correct amount.

Employee—Right. But it's all in one bill. Can you give me change for it?

Not Much Doing.

"My poor man," exclaimed the housewife, as she handed out a wedge of cherry pie, "why don't you go forth and labor?"

"I can't find nothing in my line, mum," replied the weary wayfarer.

"And what was your last position?"

"Oh, it was very responsible, mum. I was official grass cutter for a polar expedition."

Put to a Different Use.

Maude—I wonder why that man cuts the pages of the magazine with his finger.

Clara—Perhaps he is saving his knife to eat pie with.

Horrible.

"Have you a smoke nuisance in your town?"

"In our town? It is usually on our front gallery! The young man who is calling on my daughter is a cigarette smoker."—Houston Post.

Good Climber.

"Want to take the role of Romeo, eh?" said the big manager. "Been on the boards long?"

"Never was on them in my life, boss," replied the applicant.

"Well, why do you think you could take the role of Romeo?"

"Well, I'll tell you, boss. I used to be a lineman and I can shin up the balcony in a jiffy."

Rather Mean of Her.

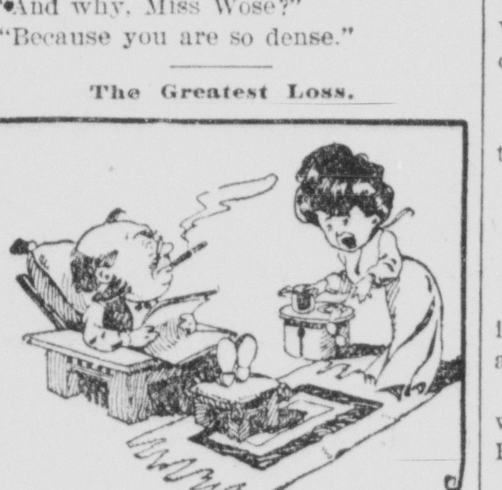
For two hours she had been trying to get him to enter a sensible conversation. "Sweetest," he chirped in nonsensical tones, "you remind me of the flowers—you are so sweet."

"And you, my dear boy," she hastened, "remind me of the forest."

"And why, Miss Wose?"

"Because you are so dense."

The Greatest Loss.



Mrs. Oldpop—Oh, John, our daughter has eloped with the chauffeur! Oldpop—Hm! Too bad! He was the best chauffeur I ever had!

Asbestos Currency Needed.

Meanman—It seems a shame, after slaving for it all these years, to think that I can't take a blessed sovereign with me.

Grabbe—My dear sir, what would be the use? It would only melt.—The By-stander.

A Cold Deal.

Bearitt—By the way, don't you own some stock in the ice trust?

Lambleigh—I did own some, but they froze me out.

Slippery.

Patience—I see these dainty Indian muslins are made from fibers of the banana tree.

Patrice—They ought to be easy to slip on.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Truth Comes Out.

She (at the piano)—What do you think of my voice?

He—Do you want my candid opinion?

She—Certainly.

He—Well, you have a splendid singing voice for talking, but a poor talking voice for singing.

What He Learned.

"Johnnie!"

"Yes, pop."

"Did you learn anything in school to-day?"

"Yes, sir. I learned that Tommy Tate has the mumps and that teacher is going to whip me if I throw spit-balls any more."—Yonkers Statesman.

Two of a Kind.

"Yes," said Major Bragg, "I've been in many engagements in my time, but I never lost my head!"

"How odd!" exclaimed the summer girl. "Now, I've been in many engagements, too, and never lost my heart!"—Philadelphia Press.

Fortunate Man.

The Hobo—Say, mister, would youse mind stakin' a pore man wot ain't got no home?—A few pennies?

Enpeck—Got no home? Say, old chap, you are playing in great luck. Why, you can stay out all night any old time you want to.

Proof Positive.

Stella—So you and Tom are engaged! Are you sure you really and truly love him?

Mabel—Love him! Why, I never took one of his presents back to find out what it cost!

Days vs. Nights.

"I suppose," said the literary young man, "you have read 'The Last Days of Pompeii'?"

"No, I haven't," admitted the girl from the back township, "but I've read nearly all of 'The Arabian Nights.'"

Her Essay.

"And who carried off the honors at the graduating exercises?"

"Geraldine, easily. She had a portable stove brought in, and cooked a steak in full view of the audience."

Should Please the Chickens.

"Give me a short menu for a chicken dinner."

"That's easily done. Puree of oats, cracked corn, and pulverized oyster shells."

Truthful Cholly.

"Cholly, have you ever loved before?"

"My dear girl, I will be honest with you. I have been engaged so many times that my ex-fiances have perfected an organization and adopted a yell."

Very Nautical.



He (on shipboard)—The captain of this ship was only married two months when his wife ran away from him.

She—How odd. He took her for a mate, but she was a skipper.

Nothing Doing.

Mamma—Well, Edith, how did you like the kindergarten?

Edith—I didn't like it a bit. The teacher put me on a chair and told me to sit there for the present. And I sat and sat and she never gave me the present.—Chicago News.

Always Capsizing.

Rodrick—Jib's yacht capsized again. Why, it must be top-heavy. What's it called?

Van Albert—Cupid.

Rodrick—Cupid, eh? Well, he ought to call it "Lovers' Quarrel."

Van Albert—Why so?

Rodrick—Because it soon blows over.

Accounting for It.

Mrs. Sharp—The wife of that millionaire from the Wild West has such a washed-out look.

Mrs. Gossip—You know, my dear, she was a laundress before he struck oil.—Baltimore American.

Reaching the Music.

"I suppose, Pat, since your late employer was a millionaire, he had a grand funeral."

"Faith an' he did not. He had only wan hearse like the rist of us."—Brooklyn Life.

Brief but Pointed.

"We have put you down on the program for a short talk on spelling reform," said the chairman of the entertainment committee.

"Well," replied the home-grown orator, "I can give you my idea of spelling reform in one sentence. Just leave 'me' off the 'program.' See?"

Poor Man!

Pearl—It was a fashionable wedding. Three columns were given over to a description of the bride.

Ruby—Gracious! And did the bridegroom attract much attention?

Pearl—A little. He was mentioned as "among those present."

Woes of a Candidate.

"You had just been nominated for your party for mayor the last time I was here," said the drummer. "How did you come out?"

"Didn't git no chance t' come out at all," growled the village grocer. "When th' votes wuz counted they discovered I wuzn't in it."

JOHN'S ADVANCES

"No, sir," said the elderly man with the square-toed shoes, very decidedly. "I'm not going to have him take up with anything like that. I know what's best for him, and he's going to do what I say. It isn't a question of whether I can afford it or not; it's a question of common sense. That boy's going right into the office and he's going to work. I'm going to make a business man out of him."

"You'll make a mighty poor one," said his friend. "He hasn't got any inclination for business or any capacity for it, and if you give him a chance he may make a painter. There are plenty of business men."

"There are plenty of painters, for that matter," said the man with the square-toed shoes. "You may not think I know what I'm talking about, and I don't pretend to know much about art, but I've got eyes, and I've got common sense, and I know that there ain't any trade that's more overdone than the painting trade."

"I wasn't talking about the painting trade," said the friendly adviser. "I was talking about the painter's profession. I don't want you to make a house painter of him. I tell you the boy has unusual talent."

"I tell you he hasn't got anything of the sort," said the square-toed man. "He's slower than molasses in January. I've seen him potter for a couple of weeks or more over a picture no bigger than my two hands, and he's been at it now over two years. What kind of money do you think he'd make at that? I knew a man who's painted ten or more a day—in oil, too—and he didn't make any more than common wages. He used to live in the same building with me when I was first married and I've still got one of the pictures he gave me and it's a mighty good one, if I'm any judge. He'd been at the business all his life, of course, but he never took two weeks to cover up one little, measly six-by-eight piece of canvas."

"If he sold the six-by-eight canvas for \$500 that wouldn't be such a bad



This woman says she was saved from an operation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lena V. Henry, of Norristown, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I suffered untold misery from female troubles. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death."

"One day I read how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I decided to try it. Before I had taken the first bottle I was better, and now I am entirely cured."

"Every woman suffering with any female trouble should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Sorry, but—

"Gumbolt and I have made a bet and agreed to leave it to you. He says a drowning man gets his lungs full of water, and I say he doesn't. Which of us is right?"

"What are the terms of the wager?"

"The loser is to pay for a dinner for the three of us."

"H'm—I never knew Gumbolt to pay a bet. You lose."—Chicago Tribune.

IT SEEMED INCURABLE.

Body Raw with Eczema—Discharged from Hospital as Hopeless—Cuticura Remedies Cured Him.

"From the age of three months until fifteen years old, my son Owen's life was made intolerable by eczema in its worst form. In spite of treatments the disease gradually spread until nearly every part of his body was quite raw. He used to tear himself dreadfully in his sleep and the agony he went through is quite beyond words. The regimental doctor pronounced the case hopeless. We had him in hospitals four times and he was pronounced one of the worst cases ever admitted. From each he was discharged as incurable. We kept trying remedy after remedy, but had gotten almost past hoping for a cure. Six months ago we purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies. The result was truly marvelous, and to-day he is perfectly cured. Mrs. Lily Hedge, Cambridge Green, England, Jan. 12, 1907."

Knew Him.

"William," said the head of the firm, looking at his watch, "I have business out of town this afternoon, and may be detained several hours. If anybody should call—"

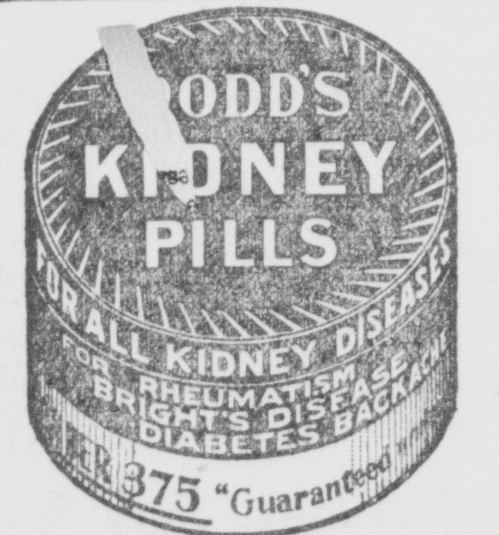
"There ain't no ball game to-day, Mr. Spotsch," interrupted the office boy.

"I said nothing about ball games, William," rejoined his employer, eying him sternly. "However, my business is such that it can wait until some other day. That will be all just now, William."

Conscientious About It.

"Mr. Glizzard," asked the caller, "are you carrying all the life insurance you can afford?"

"No," answered the man at the desk. "I can afford more, and I had expected to take out more, but from a note I got from my employer this morning I have begun to suspect that I'm carrying a good deal more than I am worth."



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect Remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Good Short Stories

A man had just arrived at a Massachusetts summer resort. In the afternoon he was sitting on the veranda when a handsome young woman and her six-year-old son came out. The little fellow at once made friends with the latest arrival. "What is your name?" he asked. Then, when this information had been given, he added, "Are you married?" "I am not married," responded the man, with a smile. At this the child paused a moment, and, turning to his mother, said: "What else was it, mamma, you wanted me to ask him?"

Buffalo Bill, who says that with hard work, a man should live to be a centenarian, talked, at a reunion of Kansas cavaliers, about straight shooting. "It is hard work to learn to be a good shot," he said. "We Americans are better shots than most," he continued. "A French prince visited me on my ranch once, and we went out after birds. I came back with a full bag, but when I asked the prince what he had killed, he said, proudly: 'Of ze birds, none; zey are too difficult; but of ze wild cows and calves, I 'ave nine ovalr ze 'ill.'"

"I am told that your husband plays billiards every night at the clubs—plays for money, too," said the anxious mother to her newly-married daughter. "That's all right, mother," cheerfully responded the young wife. "He gives me all his winnings—" "What? Do you—" "And he always plays with Mr. Nextdoor." "What difference can that make?" "Mrs. Nextdoor makes her husband give her his winnings, too, and she gives the money to me and I hand her what my husband won from hers, and so we both have about twice as much money as we could get out of them otherwise."

"I am tired of seeing that everlasting mackerel brought in for breakfast," grumbled a boarder, "and I intend to speak to the landlady about it." Some of his fellow victims applauded, but most of them doubted his courage. The matter was under discussion when the landlady appeared. "Miss Prunella," began the bold boarder, "I was about to say in regard to the mackerel that we desire a change." "It's good mackerel," responded the landlady, grimly, "and there will be no change." "Then, for heaven's sake," resumed the bold boarder, "order the girl to bring it in tall first for a while."

A Washington man, while visiting a friend's place in Virginia, became much interested in his experiments in fruit culture. One day the visitor was making the rounds of the place, being in charge of the friend's young daughter of ten, who acted as guide. "This tree seems to be loaded with apples," observed the Washingtonian, indicating a particularly fine specimen. "Yes, sir," assented the little girl; "father says this is a good year for apples." "I am glad to hear that," said the visitor. "Are all your trees as full of apples as this one?" "No, sir," explained the girl, "only the apple trees."

THE COWARD.

Peggy Proved Herself Otherwise When a Real Crisis Came.

Among the other girls, strong, steady-nerved young creatures who could play tennis all the afternoon and dance gaily through recreation hour in the evening after it, who were afraid of nothing that walked, ran or crawled, and emerged from private interviews, known to be uncomplimentary in nature, with careless serenity and unconcern—among girls like these delicate little Peggy Carew, who was afraid of cows, blanched at the sight of a grass snake, and trembled if a teacher frowned at her, was held in a sort of contemptuous affection.

The girls loved Peggy without question—people always did. But it was a pity she was such a little coward. Most of all, Peggy's roommate, "Tony" Vandewater, felt the humiliation of it, and worked unceasingly to teach Peggy how to brace up. Peggy—who adored Tony—would acknowledge her cowardice and promise to try; but the sight of a spider in the corner of the room would shake all the color from her lips.

Then Harriet Davenport appeared and at once became the rage. Principal and teachers discussed the case anxiously, but there seemed nothing to do. Her influence was bad, but so long as it declared itself by a subtle lowering of the whole moral tone of the school rather than by any definite acts, there was nothing to do but to wait.

Meantime, Harriet's authority grew steadily. Not all the girls liked her, but they all feared her clever sarcasm, and even the best of them, dreading her laughter, shrank from openly opposing her.

Then came the night of her "spread." There had been spreads before, but never one like Harriet's. Last of all, she produced two bottles of champagne. The girls glanced at each other. They did not like it, yet as Harriet was hostess, and after the treat she had given them—and of course it was just for once—

That was when the thunderbolt fell. Peggy Carew, white-faced and trembling, looked straight at Harriet. "I can't, Harriet. I care more for my father than any one in the world—and he trusts me."

Instantly Tony was standing beside

her. "Count me out, too, Harriet. I'm with Peggy," she declared. And then in a rush the others followed; it was a virtual stampede—not all Harriet's mockery could recall them. In a moment her kingdom had collapsed.

Up in their room Tony hugged Peggy ecstatically. "And I called you a coward!" she cried. "O. Peggy, I'll never forgive myself!" "But I am!" Peggy replied, in amazement.—Youth's Companion.

ART BY THE SQUARE INCH.

Never, surely did one man possess two more curiously contrasted personalities than he who, known and loved by children as "Lewis Carroll," creator of the immortal "Alice in Wonderland," was liked and laughed at by his grown-up friends as the Rev. C. L. Dodgson—one of the kindest of men, but dry, literal, mathematical, academic, more than a little dull, and singularly deficient in humor.

Harry Furniss, who illustrated his later stories, after Sir John Tenniel, an original illustrator of the "Alice" books, had refused to do so on the ground that he could not stand "that conceited old Don" any longer, has recently related his experiences with Lewis Carroll as a critic of art.

"He subjected every illustration when finished to a minute examination under a magnifying glass. He would take a square inch of the drawing, count the lines I had made in that space, and compare their number with those made on a square inch of illustration made for 'Alice' by Tenniel. In due course I would receive a long essay on the subject from Dodgson, the mathematician."

When this extraordinary form of treatment of his work had at length goaded Mr. Furniss into a refusal to complete his task, Mr. Dodgson wrote pathetically that it was a severe disappointment to him to receive such a refusal "on account of a single square inch of picture as to which we disagree;" and he proposed, as a fair way of settling their differences, that they should argue them out in print.

"You shall have your say first," he wrote, "and my paper will come out as an answer to yours." He added, with an absence of artistic sense only equaled by that of the sense of humor: "I am sure you will not object to my giving a few mathematical statistics, which my readers can easily verify, and pointing out that by actual measurement—I have just done it carefully—the height of Sylvie, with the dead hare, is just under six diameters of her own head."

Whether or not Mr. Furniss succeeded in convincing his furious critic that a matter of foreshortening was one for the eye, not the foot rule and compass, the difficulty was settled without recourse to print. He finished his illustrations—and that without calculating when he drew his heroine how many times the diameter of her head was contained in her height.

New Kind of Excursion.

A new brand of excursion has been noticed in Washington in the last few years. This variety comes only in the spring, at the time of the public-school vacations in the north, says the New York Sun.

They are the outgrowth of a new idea in high-school management. In several New England cities, and the number is constantly increasing, the class which is to graduate in June gets special round trip rate to Washington at the time of the spring vacation.

The principal, two or three teachers, any of the parents who want to go and all the members of the class come to Washington together and spend a week finding out how the country is run. At any rate, they see the motions gone through. They stay at the same hotel, are taken in a body to call on the president, have a special car to outside points and are conspicuous as the youngest excursionists in a city which gets every kind of tourist that was ever invented.

This spring there were classes from New Bedford, from Fall River and a dozen other New England towns. There were about forty in each party. As one girl explained to the reporter:

"We decided not to spend so much on clothes and things for our graduation and have this trip instead."

Doubly Useful Mucilage.

"If you make your own mucilage (one heaping teaspoonful of gum arabic to an ordinary mucilage bottle gives it pure at a cheaper rate than that bought ready made), you can dispense with court plasters, liquid or otherwise, except where an antiseptic is necessary," says Woman's Home Companion. "Ordinary cuts can be coated with this quite as effectively as with the patent preparation. Two coats thoroughly dried will stand the application of water better than anything but the adhesive plaster doctors use—an inconvenient, expensive luxury."

Old Habits.

"Have you some short cake?" "We have, and each cake contains six gorgeous, unrivaled berries. Six—count them—six."

"My man, you were not always a walter?" "No, sir; I used to be press agent for a circus."—Exchange.

Measuring the Time.

Bill—I was up and spent an hour with my old friend to-day. Jill—What was it, gas meter hour or a kilowatt hour?—Yonkers Statesman.

ALL RUN DOWN.

Miss Della Stroebe, who had Completely Lost Her Health, Found Relief from Pe-ru-na at Once.

Read What She Says:

MISS DELLA STROEBE, 710 Richmond St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "For several years I was in a run-down condition, and I could find no relief from doctors and medicines. I could not enjoy my meals, and could not sleep at night. I had heavy, dark circles about the eyes."

"My friends were much alarmed. I was advised to give Pe-ru-na a trial, and to my joy I began to improve with the first bottle. After taking six bottles I felt completely cured. I cannot say too much for Pe-ru-na as a medicine for women in a run-down condition."

Pe-ru-na Did Wonders.

Mrs. Judge J. F. Boyer, 1121 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., says that she became run down, could neither eat nor sleep well, and lost flesh and spirit. Pe-ru-na did wonders for her, and she thanks Pe-ru-na for new life and strength.

Bird Dogs.

Bird dogs have been known as such for only about three or four centuries. So far as we know, the Duke of Northumberland, sixteenth century, was the first trainer of bird dogs. The duke was followed by others who trained dogs to "set" birds, but it was not till the beginning of the nineteenth century that any reliable record of a distinct breed of bird dogs can be found. The Gordon setter was founded by the Duke of Gordon about 1800.—New York American.

Limited Knowledge.

"Paw, have you ever been east?" "Yes; I spent a year in New York City when I was considerably younger than I am now."

"Well, what is the 'eastern question'?" "The only one I ever heard was, 'How much is he worth?'"—Chicago Tribune.

What a Poet Man Says About 20-Mule Team Borax.

"As I am in the poultry business, I had ten white chicks to wash and prepare for a show. I used '20 Mule Team' Soap for washing the birds, and I can say from years of experience, washing white birds, never before have I found a soap or Borax that cleaned my birds so fine and easy. I had a great deal of comment on my birds being so white." J. A. Dinwiddie, New Market, Tenn. All dealers, 1/2, 1 and 5 lb. cartons. Sample and booklet 5c. Pacific Coast Borax Co., Chicago, Ill.

Cigar Smoke.

The stale smell of cigar smoke is peculiarly unpleasant and peculiarly difficult to get rid of. It clings to the curtains and to most of the articles of furniture which present any sort of an absorbent surface. It is not so to the same extent with cigarettes or with pipes. In the case even of a single cigar books, papers and textiles reek of its stale flavor, and the room requires abundant airing before that flavor is completely eliminated. This effect, we are told, may be traced to the fact that a cigar produces pungent aromatic oils in greater abundance than a cigarette or a pipe. With the cigarette oils are probably burnt even if they are formed, while in the pipe they condense in the stem. In the cigar they seem to be chiefly discarded into the air. In the form of a cigar tobacco would appear to produce more oils than in the form of a cigarette or when burnt in a pipe.—London Lancet.

A Retort Discourteous.

A young lady full of good deeds noticed the tongue of a horse bleeding and with a use of technical terms too little appreciated said to the cabby, "Cabby, your horse has hemorrhage."

"It's his tongue's too large for his mouth," said the cabby and added sententiously, "Like some young ladies."—London Globe.

WONDERED WHY.

Found the Answer Was "Coffee." Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so, and eventually discover that the drug—caffeine—in coffee is the main cause of the trouble.

"I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much flesh and often wondered why I was always so pale, thin and weak."

"About five years ago my health completely broke down and I was confined to my bed. My stomach was in such condition that I could hardly take sufficient nourishment to sustain life."

"During this time I was drinking coffee, didn't think I could do without it."

"After a while I came to the conclusion that coffee was hurting me, and decided to give it up and try Postum. I didn't like the taste of it at first, but when it was made right—boiled until dark and rich—I soon became very fond of it."

"In one week I began to feel better. I could eat more and sleep better. My sick headaches were less frequent, and within five months I looked and felt like a new being, headache spells entirely gone."

"My health continued to improve and to-day I am well and strong, weigh 145 lbs. I attribute my present health to the life-giving qualities of Postum."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Majority and Plurality.

In politics the plurality is the greatest of more or two numbers and is also the excess of the highest number of votes cast for any one candidate over the next highest number. When a candidate receives out of 10,000 votes cast 4,000 and two other candidates receive respectively 3,500 and 2,500, the first is elected by a plurality, though he has received less than a majority of the whole vote, and he is said to have a plurality of 500 votes. If the numbers are 6,000, 3,000 and 1,000, the majority is 2,000 and the plurality is 3,000. A majority, therefore, must be more than half the entire vote cast, and a candidate's majority is, then, the difference between the number of votes he received and the combined number of votes cast for all other candidates; his plurality is the difference between his own number and the number received by the candidate nearest to him. Oftentimes a candidate receives a plurality, but not a majority. Unless there is a tie there is always a plurality.—Pathfinder.

SAVED AT THE CRISIS.

Delay Meant Death from Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Herman Smith, 901 Broad street, Athens, Ga., says: "Kidney disease started with slight irregularity and weakness and developed into dangerous dropsy. I became weak and languid and could do no housework. My back ached terribly. I had bearing-down pains and my limbs bloated to twice their normal size. Doctors did not help and I was fast drifting into the hopeless stages. I used Doan's Kidney Pills at the critical moment and they really saved my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-McIlburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Turning a Tight Screw.

Any one who has attempted to remove a very tight screw knows what a very difficult business it is. After straining and twisting for a considerable time the operator frequently ends by losing his temper and destroying the bite of the screw, which remains fixed as tightly as ever. With the aid of a pair of pinchers, however, the affair is quite a simple one. Place the screwdriver in position and then catch hold of the blade with the pinchers just above the head of the screw. Press the screwdriver firmly and at the same time twist round the blade with the pinchers. The tightest screw will yield immediately to this sort of persuasion.

It's the judgment of many smokers that Lewis' Single Binder 5c cigar equals in quality the best 10c cigar.

Side Lights on Poetry.

Scott was writing the "Lady of the Lake."

"If you were to tell the truth about her," he said, "I should say that she is awfully seasick, but expects to feel better when the boat gets to St. Joe."

Thus it is, in all ages, that the poet has to sink the Real in the Ideal.—Chicago Tribune.

Merely a Delusion.

"It hurts, doesn't it?" asked the surgeon, probing away. "No," answered the patient, through his set teeth. "I only think it does!"

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING STREP for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle

TO-NIGHT Calumet BEST FOR THE BOWELS AND LIVER

264 ACRE FARM 20 miles west of Chicago; getting good crops. 24 acres fine hard maple timber; balance corn and oats. \$10,000 worth of improvements. Will guarantee \$21,000 ten years 4 per cent. Will sell easy terms for cash. Must sell to Van Gilder & Stewart, 115 Dearborn street, St. Louis.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, 149 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

Send for Campaign Buttons, 10c; Watch Fob, 25c; Rubber Stamp, 50c. Ontario Novelty Co., Lakewood, N. J., N. J.

MEN We have something that will interest you. Write to us, if you will, and we will send you a YACUM MFG. CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water sore Eyes, use

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Sweet Mixed Pickles

That firm, crisp quality and delicious flavor is what you get when you insist on Libby's Mixed Pickles at your dealers. They are always the finest and never disappoint. It's the same with Libby's Sweet Gherkins and Sweet Midgets. Ask for them.

Libby's Olives

The cultivation of centuries marks the olive groves of Spain as the world's best.

Libby's Olives are imported from the oldest and most famous of these groves. The result is a rare product, delightfully appetizing. Try one bottle and you'll buy more and never be without them.

Libby's Preserves

Pure, ripe fruit and pure sugar in equal parts, cooked just right and timed to the second, in Libby's Great White Kitchen, is the secret of the extreme superiority of Libby's Preserves. There's none as good at any price. Grocers and delicatessen stores carry all of Libby's Food Products. They are warranted the best to both you and the dealer



Write for free booklet—"How to Make Good Things to Eat." Insist on Libby's at your dealer's. Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

FOR SUN



BLEMISHES

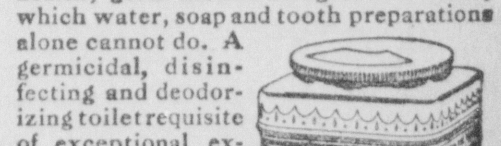
As well as for the preservation and purification of the skin no other skin soap so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as Cuticura. For eczemas, rashes, inflammations, chafings, sunburn, wind irritations, bites and stings of insects, lameness and soreness incidental to outdoor sports, for the care of the hair and scalp, for sanative, antiseptic cleansing, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura are unrivaled.

Guaranteed absolutely pure, and may be used from the hour of birth.

Sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse St.; Paris, 6, Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Town & Co., Sydney; India, B. K. Paul, Calcutta; China, Hong Kong Drug Co.; Japan, Maruya, Ltd., Tokyo; Russia, Ferrel, Moscow; S. Africa, Lennan, Ltd., Cape Town, etc. U.S.A., Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet remedy of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.



Large Trial Sample

WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

C. N. U. No. 32-1908

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE SAY you saw the advertisement in this paper.

AGENTS: Greatest Campaign Novelty ever introduced, sells all rights; retail 15c, big money maker, 10c for sample and special offer. A. S. Thompson Co., Los Angeles, Cal.

DR. SHERWOOD, Chronic Specialist.

Cures Catarrh;
Rupture;
Varicocele;
Piles;
Brights Disease;
Diabetes;
Rheumatism;
Blood Disease;
Nervous Disease;
Indigestion;
Female Complaints;
Goitre;
Cancer;
Granulated Eyes;
Skin Disease;
Chronic Ulcers.

He has cured over one thousand cases of Piles, six hundred cases of Rupture and five hundred cases of Varicocele within the last five years, without pain inconvenience or detention from occupation.

Dr. Sherwood's Electrical X-Ray, Dry Hot Air Nebulizer, Spray, Vibration, Minn and Pensen Light Equipments are complete. He can make any kind of blood or urine test and give their true value in regard to health and disease.

Dr. Sherwood can come as near telling you what ails you without asking a question, as can any doctor living but he always seeks the help of patient also. Consultation and examination free and invited.

OFFICE: 10½ NORTH CHESTNUT STREET.

Pianos, Organs, Victor and Edison Talking Machines

Everything in Music.
Sheet Music, Post Cards,
Special Prices.

Van de Walle
Music Company.

Russell's Grocery

—FOR—

New Cabbage, Green Beans,
Cucumbers,
New Tomatoes,
Home Grown Beets,
Raspberries,
Pineapples, New Apples,
Watermelons,
Graham Bread,
Bottled Jersey Milk.

TELEPHONE 354.

123 EAST SECOND STREET.

W. A. Carter & Son,

New Perfection Blue
Flame Oil Stove

Lawn Mowers

We recently added a machine for sharpening lawn mowers. It does the work accurately and we guarantee all of our work.

Building Material

For the Best at
the Lowest Price
Delivered on
Short Notice, See

Travis Carter Co.

THE MYSTERY OF THE BOARD WALK

Wealthy Baltimore Clubman Not
Shot by Highwayman.

POLICE DISCREDIT STORY

Not Only Do They Say There Was No Robber in the Case, as Alleged by Victim of Mysterious Shooting on the Board Walk, but They Are Going to Make the Husband of the Woman Who Was With Roberts at the Time of the Shooting Give an Account of Himself.

Baltimore, Aug. 29.—The imminence of an arrest in this city in connection with the shooting of Charles B. Roberts on Atlantic City's board walk Wednesday night, the intimation that the police are in a position to identify Roberts's assailant, the assertion that, contrary to what has been hitherto published, the would-be murderer was not masked, thus upsetting the story of attempted highway robbery, and the remarkable number of conflicting statements relative to the crime, are the features of the latest developments in the case.

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 29.—Refusing to accept the stories to the effect that Charles B. Roberts, the wealthy clubman of Baltimore, was shot by a highwayman while in a rolling-chair on the board walk with Mrs. W. S. G. Williams, also of Baltimore, on Wednesday night, the police of this city are still working upon the theory that the Baltimorean was the victim of a vengeful man. While they will not say that they believe Mrs. Williams's husband knows something about the shooting, they admit that he will not be eliminated from the case until he has proved conclusively and to their satisfaction that he not only was not in Atlantic City, but that he was entirely ignorant of the shooting and the circumstances which led up to it. So far as clearing up the mystery is concerned, little definite progress has been made.

Mrs. Roberts, the wife of the injured man, has arrived here. She is in close attendance upon her husband and refused to be seen or to have anything to say. Several of Mrs. Williams's relatives have also arrived here and joined her at the Brighton.

HE HAD JUST LANDED

Williams Returns From European Trip the Day Before.

New York, Aug. 29.—Dispatches from Atlantic City stating that the police of that place claim that William W. G. Williams of Baltimore, whose wife was with C. B. Roberts on Wednesday when the latter was shot, had not been in Europe, as he says he was, caused an investigation to be made here. The passenger list of the steamer Kronprinzessin Cecilie, which arrived here on Tuesday, was examined, as Mr. Williams says he returned to America on that boat. The name William S. G. Williams appears on the list of the first cabin passengers. It could not be learned whether Mr. Williams visited the Waldorf Astoria hotel on that day, as he says he did. His name does not appear on the register, but as the dispatches state that Mr. Williams was only in this city for a few hours, it is not strange that he did not register.

Serious Charge Against Mayor.

San Juan, P. R., Aug. 29.—Heraclio Mendosa, mayor of Cayey, has been arrested, charged with arson. It is alleged that a recent fire at Cayey in which many buildings were destroyed was caused by Mendosa. His arrest followed the entering of a suit by him to recover \$33,000 from the Palatine and the London and Globe Insurance companies for damage done by the fire. He was held in \$10,000 bail.

Could Not Endure Repulse.

Belleville, Ill., Aug. 29.—Angered because she refused to receive his attentions, A. G. Summers, twenty-six years old, a brewery wagon driver, shot and killed Mrs. Eva Neininger, thirty-four years old, and then turned his revolver on himself, inflicting a fatal wound. The woman separated from her husband, a glass-blower, of Kansas City, Mo., six months ago.

Another Ovation for Our Fleet.

Melbourne, Aug. 29.—The American Atlantic battleship fleet anchored in Port Phillip bay this afternoon, after an uneventful voyage from Sydney. After passing Port Phillip heads at 11:20 o'clock this morning, the ships received a continuous ovation from the shore and a vast excursion fleet the entire thirty miles to the anchorage grounds.

Only Two of Crew Survived.

Tokio, Aug. 29.—News of the sinking of the British steamer Duncarn and the loss of all the but two of the fifty-three members of her crew in the typhoon which raged on August 26 off the port of Goto, on the island of Kishiu, has reached here in a report received from Moji, a town on the same island.

COMING TO SEYMOUR MONDAY, AUG. 31.

CIRCUSCIRCUSCIRCUSCIRCUSCIRCUS



THE CARL HAGENBECK AND GREAT WALLACE SHOWS COMBINED

**MIGHTY MODERN
MONARCHS OF THE ARENIC WORLD
AND FAMOUS TRAINED WILD BEASTS EXHIBITION**

Three Complete Circus Companies in simultaneous performances filling the Three Rings, Elevated Stages, Aerial Enclave & Hippodrome Ellipse. 4 Companies High-Wire Experts. 300 International Arenic Champions Sensational High-Air Circus. 40 International Riding Champions. 10 Groups of Aerialistic Artists. 40 Furiously Funny Fools. Champion High Horizontal Bar Performers. Trapeze & Flying Ring Experts. Two Score Acrobats and Gymnasts. International Leaping Tournament. Dancing Diversions and Heroic Contests of Man and Beasts for Athletic and Speed Supremacy.

GREATEST ACTS OF EUROPE AND AMERICA

Countless Feats and Features. The World-Famed Trained Wild Beasts. No other shows present a single similar feature. Only Performing Polar Bears, Greatest Animal Act in the World. Only Trained Zebras and Zebrulas, in performances and driven in parade. Greatest Triumph of Them All. Consecutive Performances of Tigers, Lions, Pumas, Leopards, Polar Bears and Boar Hounds. Only Tigers that Ride Elephants. Only Lions that Ride Horses. Tremendous Troupes of Performing and Working Elephants. Arctic Amphibious Sals and Sea Lions in New and Sensational Stunts. Trained Swiss Mountain Goats, Dogs, Monkeys, Birds, etc.

**THE HAGENBECK & WALLACE
MILITARY BAND OF 75.**

Children's Paradise and University of Zoology.

Only Hybrid Creature wearing the Tiger's Stripes on the Lions Skin. Baby Elephant and Mother. Only Giant Blue-faced Mandril. Biggest Hippopotamus in Captivity.

WORLD'S FAIR OF FAMOUS FEATURES, FREAKS AND CURIOSITIES.

Do not miss the Most Elaborate Pageant ever seen on any thoroughfare, a Blaze of Beauty and Splendor, a Positive Triumph of Spectacular Display and Effect. SEE THE TURNOUT OF THE DAPPLE GREYS.

Two Performances Daily at 2 and 8 p. m. Doors open one hour earlier.

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BUSINESS EXPANDING

Evidences of New Life in Buying Pointed Out by Bradstreet's.

New York, Aug. 29.—Bradstreet's weekly review of trade today says: Buyers are more in evidence this week and as a result business has expanded measurably at leading Western and Pacific coast points and at a few Southern centers. Some Western cities note evidence of new life in buying by Southern and Southwestern merchants of fall and winter goods. Incidentally some new stocks are reported being bought at Chicago, which is rather in contrast with a year ago, when coming depression had already begun to make for precaution in embarking in new enterprises. Despite the improvement, however, the volume of business doing does not equal that of last season and conservatism and caution are still visible. Retail trade is dull the country over. Industry tends to increase in activity, though slowly, but current production is still below anticipations in many instances. Lumber production has, however, shown expansion at the South and on the Pacific coast. Money has begun to flow to the country to move the crops, but otherwise demand is light and rates are easy. High grade commercial paper is notably light supply, an evidence that new mercantile operations are being governed by conservatism. Crops generally have made fair progress toward maturity.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock.
Wheat—Wagon, 92c; No. 2 red, 94½c. Corn—No. 2, 79c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 49½c. Hay—Clover, \$8.00 @ 9.00; timothy, \$10.00 @ 11.00; mixed, \$9.00 @ 10.00. Cattle—\$3.50 @ 7.10. Hogs—\$4.50 @ 7.05. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.00. Lambs—\$3.50 @ 5.75. Receipts—6,000 hogs; 1,700 cattle; 1,200 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat No. 2 red, 98c. Corn—No. 2, 80½c. Oats—No. 2, 51½c. Cattle—\$2.25 @ 5.40. Hogs—\$3.75 @ 6.95. Sheep—\$1.50 @ 4.00. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 6.40.

At Chicago.

Wheat—No. 2 red, 96½c. Corn—No. 2, 80c. Oats—No. 3, 51½c. Cattle—Steers, \$4.75 @ 7.80; stockers and feeders, \$3.00 @ 4.50. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.00. Sheep—\$2.00 @ 4.75. Lambs—\$4.75 @ 6.30.

Livestock at New York.

Cattle—\$3.75 @ 6.25. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.10. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$4.50 @ 7.00.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$4.50 @ 6.50. Hogs—\$3.50 @ 7.10. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.50. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 6.25.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

Prince Tarkhanof, the celebrated Russian physiologist and biologist, is dead.

Eight men were killed and seven injured in a mine accident near Wilkes-Barre, Pa.

The American Health association elected Dr. Gardner T. Swarts of Providence, R. I., president.

George P. Rowell of New York, prominent for many years in the newspaper advertising business, is dead.

Secretary Hester's statement of the world's visible supply of cotton shows a total of 1,710,592, against 1,775,617 last week.

The 30,000 employees of the International Harvester company are to have their own sick benefit and insurance association.

Business failures in the United States for the week number 232, against 236 last week and 167 in the like week of 1907.

A flood in the Cimmaron river fol-

lowing a cloudburst washed away a number of dwellings at Folsom, N. M., and fifteen persons were drowned.

Eugene Semple, former governor of Washington territory, is dead at San Diego, Cal. Governor Semple was a son of the late Justice Semple of Illinois.

Charged with attempted assault upon a young white woman, George Johnson, a negro, was taken from jail and hanged by a mob at Murfreesboro, Tenn.

The Chicago wheat market was strengthened by an unexpected advance at Liverpool and closed firm Friday with prices ¼ to ½c above Thursday's final figures.

Gradual improvement continues, especially in respect to the percentage of manufacturing plants in operation, and country merchants are more disposed to replenish stocks, says Dun's review.

DRUSILLA:

It's what you can do all the time with Gold Medal Flour that counts. Try it. ANGELA

Suffering Ladies

are urged to follow the example of thousands of their sisters and take Cardui. Cardui is a non-mineral, non-intoxicating medicine for women. It is for sick, weak ladies, with sick female organs.

TAKE CARDUI
It Will Help You

It is a genuine, curative medicine, that builds up the female system and relieves female pain.

Mrs. M. A. St. Clair, of Eskdale, W. Va., writes: "Before taking Cardui, I had given up all hope of getting well. I had suffered for 3 years with my left side and was confined to my bed, so I took Cardui, and now Cardui has about cured my female trouble."

AT ALL DRUG STORES